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WOODLAND STANDARD.

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WOODLAND STANDARD.

Issued at Woodland, Yolo county, every Saturday,

BY DWIGHT L. HACKETT,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS:

One Year, in advance.....$2 00
Six Months.....1 00

ADVERTISING RATES:

Per Square, first insertion.....$1 00
Subsequent insertions.....50
Regular advertisements, 1 column, per mo.....12 00
" " " ½ " " " 7 00
" " " ¼ " " " 4 00
Professional Cards, per month.....1 00
Local Notices, per line, first insertion.....10
Subsequent insertions.....05

DR. GEO. H. JACKSON,
SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN,
Woodland, Cal.
Office over Mack Webber's Drug Store. Residence, Second St., between Lincoln and Oak Avenues.
mar15

W. T. LUCAS, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office over Mack Webber's Drug Store, Main Street,
WOODLAND, CAL.
mar15

E. L. PARRAMORE, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office at Hilston & White's Drug Store. Residence,
Fourth Street, WOODLAND, CAL.

W. E. FIFIELD,
PRACTISING PHYSICIAN,
OFFICE AT MADISON DRUG STORE. Professional calls attended with promptness, Day and Night.

W. H. ROBINSON,
DENTIST.
Office and residence, SUISUN. Will be in Winters one-fourth of his time. ap5

F. E. BAKER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Practices in District and Supreme Courts. Office in Excelsior Block, WOODLAND, CAL.

ED. MARSHALL. J. CRAIG. W. H. GRANT.
MARSHALL, CRAIG & GRANT,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW.
Special attention to Patent Suits and Probate Cases.
Excelsior Block, Woodland.

W. T. BELL, M. D.,
[University of Pennsylvania.]
H. T. BELL, M. D.,
[University of Maryland.]
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,
Office at Drug Store. WINTERS, Yolo County, Cal.

DR. J. C. COOPER,
DENTIST.
OFFICE IN OCCIDENTAL HOTEL, WINTERS.
Gold Fillings, average size.....$2.00
Silver Fillings.....1.50
The Best Set of Teeth, $18.00

A. N. DICK,
DENTIST,
Office hours from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. One door west of Express Office, over Webber's Drug Store,
WOODLAND, CAL.

Prather & Holmes,
DENTISTS,
First-Class work at Moderate Charges. Office over Bank,
MAIN STREET, WOODLAND, CAL.

THOMAS & HUNT,
Buyers of and Dealers in
Grain and Wool.
OFFICE IN EXCELSIOR BLOCK,
Main Street, ...Woodland.

W. P. YOMACK,
CONSTABLE.
Licensed Auctioneer for Yolo County.
Will attend to the collection of accounts.
WINTERS, CAL.

C. W. PROCTOR,
PRACTICAL DRUGGIST,
Dealer in
Drugs, Chemicals, Paints, Oils,
AND DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES.
Under Craft Hotel, Main Street,.....Woodland.

French Restaurant.
WHEN YOU GO TO WOODLAND get your meals at the French Restaurant, where you will find the best table in Yolo county. OYSTERS served in every style.
TWO DOORS WEST OF EXPRESS OFFICE,
B. DONNERY, Prop.

BANK OF WOODLAND.
Capital Stock, $500,000.
J. D. STEPHENS.....President.
F. S. FREEMAN.....Vice-President.
C. W. BUSH.....Cashier.
Money Loaned on Real Estate, Personal or Collateral Security.
EXCHANGES DRAWN ON EASTERN OR EUROPEAN CITIES.
Collections Receive Prompt Attention.
County Warrants, Greenbacks, and all Negotiable Securities, bought and sold.

A Rare Chance!
PAINT AND CARRIAGE SHOP
FOR SALE.
I offer my Paint and Carriage shop for sale on account of retiring from the business. Apply to
JOSEPH MURRAY,
ap5 WINTERS, YOLO CO., CAL

FARMERS' & MECHANICS' STORE.
Main Street,.....Woodland.
CHARMAK & LEVY
Desire to inform the people that they have as large and fine a selected stock of
GROCERIES
—AND—
PROVISIONS
As can be found in Yolo county, which they will sell
As Cheap as the Cheapest.
—THE—
DRY GOODS
—AND—
CLOTHING
DEPARTMENT
Is complete in every particular, and the goods are all new and fresh, and of the latest styles.

PENDECAST & CO.,
WOODLAND,
Wish to call the attention of their friends of Woodland and vicinity to the fact that they have added to their stock of
BOOTS AND SHOES,
A FULL LINE OF
GENTS' CLOTHING,
Furnishing Goods,
HATS, ETC.,
Which they are prepared to sell as cheap as any house in the country.
GIVE US A CALL.
mar15.

I. A. BUTZ,
Merchant Tailor.
Opposite Craft Hotel,
WOODLAND.
GOOD FITS GUARANTEED.
Charges moderate—All work warranted.

THE BURGLAR AND THE EDITOR.

A burglar climed into an editor's room,
Needy and poor was he;
And he saw in the dim uncertain gloom,
With legs as long as the stem of a broom,
A pair of trousers, "I'll just freeze to 'em,"
He chuckled, with fiendish glee.

He lifted them up from the back of the chair;
Lightly they hung on his arm;
They were the editor's only pair.
Thinner than gossamer everywhere,
Oh, but the knees were worn and bare,
Good clothes, when the weather is warm.

All over the room he searched in vain;
There was no more to find,
There was no sign of sordid gain,
No passing drops from a golden rain,
Only the wealth of the sleeper's brain,
The peace of the editor's mind.

He turned his back on that happy home,
Thoughtfully hefting those pants;
Out of the window he cautiously come;
He emptied the pockets—a broken comb;
A stub of a pencil, a manuscript poem,
Answered his searching glance.

He started; the tears flashed into his eyes,
He leaned up against the fence;
A look of pitying mute surprise
Softened his face; he stifled his cries,
He looked at his swag, and measured its size,
Value—about nine cents.

Into his pockets, his own he went,
And he dragged out a ten-dollar bill;
And he hastily crammed it, every cent,
Into the editor's pocket and bent
The trowsers into a wad, and sent
Them over the window sill.

Then on to a wealthier house he sped,
"'Twas a charity well bestowed,"
He said to himself, and when night had fled,
And the editor rose from his virtuous bed,
And found the money, he whistled and said,
"Well, I am e-sentially blowed!"

—*Hawkeye.*

The Reno *Gazette* says that intelligent people know that Sherman's financial policy has safely piloted the business of the county out of the sea of inflation. Intelligent people know no such thing. They knew that Wall street brokers, with Sherman at Washington to follow out their plans, placed this country in a precarious position, thrusting the people under the feet and leaving them at the mercy of the gold gamblers. It was not Sherman who piloted this nation safely out of its trouble. He was the agent whose acts led the nation into danger, and it was not his hand that brought her out. Had his suicidal policy been kept up to this day, the result would not have been the same as it now is. It was the will of the people of this land, voiced through the currency reformers, that forced Congress to modify its ruinous policy and to put a check on the reckless Sherman. Then this man comes in and claims the credit.—*Sac. Bee.*

Mrs. Hatch has for years been a conspicuous spiritual medium in Boston. Her specialty is the production of flowers from spirit sources. She gave a seance, a few evenings ago, at a private residence. The lights were extinguished, as usual, and the persons in the circle were enjoined to hold fast to each other's hands. Flowers were soon dropped here and there, and Mrs. Hatch began to explain how they had been brought from distant places by spirit hands. All the gas burners in the room had been connected with an electric lighting apparatus, and suddenly the appartment was brightly illuminated. The medium was completely exposed. In her lap was a pile of flowers, and she was caught in the act of tossing them in the air.

The Republican State Convention met at Sacramento last week and nominated the following ticket: For Governor—George C Perkins of San Francisco; Lieutenant-Governor, John M. Mansfield of Los Angeles; Secretary of State, D. M. Burns of Yolo; Treasurer, John Weil of Sacramento; Controller, D. M. Kenfield of Tuolumne; Surveyor-General, J. W. Shanklin of Alameda; Attorney-General, A. L. Hart of Colusa; Superintendent of Public Instruction, F. C. Campbell of Alameda; Clerk of the Supreme Court, Frank W. Gross of San Francisco; Chief Justice, A. L. Rhodes; Associate Justices, A. P. Catlin, James E. Hale, I. S. Belcher, Garret E. Richardson, M. H. Myrick, E. D. Wheeler; State Board of Equalization, First District, ——; Second District, M. M. Drew of Sacramento; Third District, Warren Dutton of Marin; Fourth District, James A. Clayton; Railroad Commissioners, First District, Joseph S. Cohn of Tehama; Second District, ——; Third District, C. H. Philips of San Luis Obispo; Congressmen, First District, ——; Second District, H. F. Page of El Dodrado; Third District, Joseph McKenna of Solano; Fourth District, Romualdo Pacheco of Alemeda.

Predicting Plagues.

Astronomers of a speculative turn of mind have suggested that there may be a connection between the variations of the spots on the face of the sun and the excessive rains and droughts. Now comes Mr. B. G. Jenkins, Fellow of the British Royal Astronomical Society, who says that cholera, the black death, and other plagues, are the effect of planetary influences, and particularly those of the four outer planets, Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus and Neptune.

He goes back for hundreds of years; asserts that all the plagues which have swept over Europe during that period can be accounted for by the movements and position of one or more of these planets, and concludes with this ominous prediction: "I would say that, within the next seven years, there will happen that which has not happened for hundreds of years; all the planets at or near the sun about the same time.

"It is true of the earth that its magnetic intensity is greatest about the time when it is near the sun; the same is probably true to all the planets; therefore we may expect extraordinary magnetic phenomena during the next seven years, and great plagues which will manifest themselves in all their intensity when Jupiter is about three years from his perihelion—that is, in 1883."

Glass.

In the buried houses of Pompeii are to be found remnants of glass, proving that the Romans were the first to employ glass for windows. They substituted glass as a material for bottles instead of leather, which is still in vogue among the poorer classes in the Orient. Epicureans in wine then, as now, determined the age of their article by the seal upon the cork and label impressed upon the glass. Glass goblets were less popular.

Gold and silver reluctantly yielded the palm to their new-fangled rival, which sought popularity by appealing, not to the poverty of the poor, but to the desire of novelty among the rich. Even artificial stones and pearls of glass were not unknown.

Whether mirrors of glass were known to the Romans, or whether they depended exclusively, as they certainly did chiefly, upon the resource of the Jews—polished metals—is a question of grave dispute. It is safe, however, to say the only use of glass which modern art can claim with assurance, as exclusively its own, is the employment of it in optical instruments.

There was a negro war down in Georgia yesterday, and several "colored men and brothers" were slain, pitilessly slain! The row was between two crowds of negroes, no white people having anything to do with it. One gallant and brave negro captain of a company of negro soldiers ordered his company to charge on the crowd, and he set them a valiant example by running a hostile negro through with his sword. His men followed suit with their bayonets. This affair was decidedly ill-timed. It will be exceedingly difficult for the long-range admirers of the negro to twist and distort this occurrence into a persecution of the negroes, as such, or into an attempt to re-enslave them; and therefore several lives, valuable for political purposes, have been needlessly sacrificed. If those negroes had "died in the cause" of the party there would have been less occasion to regret the occurrence, but as it is, those lives are a dead loss.—*Stockton Herald.*

Gen. Danial E. Sickels, who is good authority, stated in a speech made at a fair given in New York by one of the Posts of the Grand Army of the Republic, that there were in the poor-house of New York over 1,000 veterans of the Union army, while there were many more tramping the streets in a worse condition. The Union soldier is brought to the front, in political campaigns, to make political capital; this is the way he is actually treated.

If the President's vetoes have done nothing else, they have placed the Republican party square on the record as in favor of controlling the ballot-box with the bayonet.

The Streets of Paris.

It is imprudent for Parisians to go out of town Saturday afternoon, to be absent over Sunday, lest the names of so many streets be changed meanwhile that they may, on their return, lose their way. The streets of the French capital are continually altering their titles, which vary with the form of government. Persons who have been absent from the city for a few years can hardly recognize once familiar quarters on revisiting it, on account of the revolution in nomenclature which greets them at every turn. The designation of thoroughfares depends on the order of politics prevalent at the time. Within a few days the municipality of Paris has decided to change Rue St. Arnaud and Rue Abbatucci to Rue Lincoln and Rue Washington, owing, of course, to the present predominence of the Republic. St. Arnaud and Abbatucci were identified with Louis Napoleon and Imperialism, and their memories are obnoxious, therefore, to the mass of the people. If the Empire should be restored—fortunately not probable—the titles of the streets would, in all probability, be changed back. When the great revolution of 1789 swept over the land, most of the streets of the capital were renamed. Napoleon I having been declared Emperor, they were christened afresh after the events and exploits he had been indentified with. The return of the monarchy canceled the imperial names, which came back with Louis Napoleon. The French believe profoundly in nominalism. They regard names as things. They think that if they can change those, these will cease to exist, and it seems as if they would never discover their mistake.

Politeness of Spaniards.

You cannot imagine a more polite company, writes a correspondent of the Worcester (Mass.) *Spy*, then a crowd of Spaniards waiting at the station. No pressing on one another, no confusion; a kindly interest in strangers and deference to those who appear not to understand the language or the customs of the country. A curious instance and illustration of this occurred one day as I was buying the tickets at a city station. They weigh all the gold coin, you know, and take nothing on its apparent face value, as we do, without submitting it to this test. The hour for the departure of the train had about arrived, the crowd was large, and I had taken my place at the head of the long line of people who wanted to buy tickets. The coin I handed to the ticket agent was one which had been clipped by some Jew, and it took a good while for the ticket seller to weigh it and estimate what deduction should be made from its face value. Do you suppose the crowd pushed and pressed and denounced the ignorance of the foreigner, as I fear might possibly have been the case in some of our American cities? Not a bit of it. They waited, each in his turn, in the most considerate manner, vindicating my claim to have but a small deduction made and showed, instead of impatience, an amount of sympathetic interest which, with us, is apt to be reserved for personal friends alone.

The Louisville Courier-Journal is going to have a representative at every male college commencement in the United States this season. Not that it intends to inflict its readers with reports of them all! The duties of these correspondents will be simply to listen to the orations of the graduates and report as to certain points. Every graduate who makes a speech this season and fails to allude, directly or indirectly, to Greece and Rome, and to say anything about "footsteps on the sands of time," to him it proposes to present a grand gold medal, suitably inscribed, and on which shall be the likeness of the "grand, gloomy and peculiar" youth who was "wrapt in the solitude of his own originality."

Gentlemen going on country excursions should provide themselves with corkscrews to extract snake bites.

Bob Ingersoll believes in baptizing children, providing you put a little soap in the water.

The citizens of Yolo county who really want to place the best men in office are not doing much grumbling over the Democratic nominations. The ticket of that party is by far the best of the three tickets nominated, and is one that will win. Before the 3d of September arrives the great majority of the citizens of this county will find that instead of the wants of the people, it was individual wants that caused the formation of a new party. The vision of a fat office is what caught the professional office seekers and if they can hide their officially hungry physiogs under a New Constitution mask, they believe their chances are good for election. The campaign will tear the masks off and show them up in their true colors. It is strange that a party that claims that the old organization cannot be trusted should pick up such a number of their former shining lights for candidates.

BAD MEMORY.—Hanscom, who was Chief of the Bureau of Construction in the Navy Department under Secretary Robeson, and who was placed on the retired list by the present Secretary, Thompson, when examined before the Congressional committee for complicity in Robeson's frauds, swore he was not worth anything besides his salary. But a short time ago he made a complaint that his house had been robbed of bonds worth $40,000, and when the thieves were caught and he was compelled to appear before the local criminal court against them, he pleaded a defective memory when asked to state where and how he got so large an amount of bonds in the brief period since he swore to his bankruptcy.

The Republicans have put up men for Congress in two districts in this State who will be easily defeated if the right men are nominated by the Democrats. In the second district Horace F. Page has been nominated—a man who is known from one end of the State to the other as one of the beaten parties in a fight with the *Chronicle*—a man whom that paper charged with buying votes at $3 a head, which charge he has never attempted to disprove. In this district Jos. McKenna is the nominee. He was beaten by Luttrell three years ago, and Barclay Henley, C. P. Berry, or any other good man can double Luttrell's majority this year.

Character alone is immortal. Not that we have, but what we are, is enduring. Not that work in which we engage outside of us, but that which we carry on with us, is everlasting. As we pass from earth we shall leave behind our property, our relationships, our reputations, and we shall enter the world with but our characters that we can call our own. We are making ourselves for eternity. Infinite will be the loss and disgrace if we build after the wrong plan; eternal be the gain and honor if we follow the right one.

A VALUABLE INVENTION.—An enterprising milliner has invented a new style of bonnet called "The Dramatic." It goes up high above the head, but about five inches below the upper edge of the rim is a window about four inches square, which enables the man sitting behind the wearer, in a $1.50 reserved seat, to see Romeo and Juliet die at the tomb of the Capulets just as readily as if he had a four-bit seat in the gallery.

Prince Louis Napoleon was killed by the Zulus in Africa the first of this month. At the time of the defeat of the British troops some months ago by the Zulus, the Prince volunteered in the service of the British army, and had not been long in the field. It is said that the Empress Eugenie is so completely unnerved by the news that it is feared her reason will give way.

Ex-Speaker Berry, nominated by the Workingmen as their Congressional nominee for this District, states distinctly that he is a straight-out Democrat, and if he does not receive the Democratic nomination he will not be a candidate from this district. This is square up, and shows that Berry's head is level.

A Nevada Indian, discouraged by having his horses stolen, declared he had nothing to live for but six squaws and revenge.

Rumor's Growth.

Says Gossip One to Gossip Two,
While shopping in the town:
"Old Mr. Fry to me remarked,
Smith bought his goods from Brown."

Says Gossip Two to Gossip Three
When buying her a gown:
"I've heard it said to-day, my dear,
Smith gets his goods of Brown."

Says Gossip Three to Gossip Four,
With something of a frown:
"I've heard strange news—what do you think?
Smith steals his goods from Brown."

Then Gossip Four to Gossip Five,
Who blazed it round the town:
"I've heard to-day such shocking news!
Smith steals his goods from Brown."

Six Days Underground.

The account of the imprisonment of the coal miners in the Wyoming valley, near Wilkesbarre, Penn., has already been published, together with some account of the frantic labor of the population, who worked night and day to rescue the fellows. The story of the dreary waiting for six days and six nights, the fear of the flooding of the mine, despite the constant use of the pumps, the presence of the gas in large quantities and the knowledge that the mine had been on fire at the west end the day preceding the calamity, has never been adequately summarized. Seven men were confined in the mine from Wednesday morning until nine o'clock Monday night.

We appended from the New York *Herald* an account of the first tidings of the rescue

It was just four minutes to nine o'clock when strong knocks in rapid succession were heard upon the trap door that leads to the dismal abyss. The utmost silence prevailed. Men with bated breath awaited the opening of the mouth of the messenger. It might be a voice freighted with excessive joy; it might be weighed down with the bitterest woe. The familiar head gear of a miner appeared at the hole. It was Daniel Lewis, and he cried out "They are all alive!" Never have the rock-ribbed hills of Sugar Notch echoed with joy as they did in response to this intelligence. Huzzah after huzzah was wafted out on the atmosphere, and the people in the valley came out of their houses and gazed up to the place where the devoted men had been laboring upward of six days in succession without stoppage for the rescue of their fellow men. Speedy messengers were dispatched to Ashley for physicians and restoratives. Miss Riley, sister of one of the rescued men, fainted. While men raised their voices in exultation, women cried with joy and thanked God for the blessing. Old Mr. Green, upward of 70 years of age, started off at once for his home with the glad tidings. Despite his old age and infirmities he bounded over the hills with a step as light as a youth's. There was rejoicing all around, and all gave expression to their feelings and congratulated one another upon the result of their protracted search.

Hardly had the cheers died away before another rap was heard at the trap-door, and another miner came up with the shout upon his tongue, "Here they come!" 'Twas true, one after another of the imprisoned men was helped through the trap. As fast as they came up they fell into the hands of friends with unalloyed pleasure. The meeting was one of those scenes that can not be faithfully portrayed. To the friends who had waited so long for their return it seemed as if the dead had risen. The rescued felt then, if never before, the blessings of friends, and the gloriousness of God's sunlight. They were all strong and healthy notwithstanding their long imprisonment. They had heard the efforts of their comrades on Thursday, while blasting the block of coal, and on that day killed the mule, and prepared some of it to be eaten. The air in the mine was good, and the men were enabled to cook their mule meat by fire. When they came up they brought up some pieces of the meat and the stones upon which it was cooked.

The story of one of the miners, William Penney, who was interviewed at a late hour at night at his home in Sugar Notch, surrounded by a numerous crowd of sympathetic associates, is very interesting.

He was in good spirits generally, notwithstanding a griping pain he complained of, consequent upon too much indulgence in a good supper. He was the driver boy whom Dennis Gallagher, the last miner who left the mine, had warned to leave the mine. He relates the story as follows:

"As I was coming out along the lower level gangway, about 500 yards from the facing where the men were driving with six loaded cars, I was stopped by Martin Lee and Pat Devany, who had gone out to clear the track of a fall that had occurred before. This was about two o'clock Wednesday morning. I went ahead and saw that the track was obstructed by about twenty carloads of roofing. I walked back and met Dennis Gallagher and Bill Reece and another man. Gallagher told the door-tender to 'run back and tell the gangway men to come out, that the mine was caving in.' I told the men for a 'cod' to kneel down and say their prayers; that they were all gone up. They frightened me and I have been scared worse since. I turned back and took the mule where it was solid. Then I went back to where we kept our dinner pails, some way out of the gangway. The men came up to me. We agreed that we had better hurry up and get out, and we made haste and ran. While we were running toward the slope it was falling before us and behind us, so we turned back. One said, 'What are we going to do?' One of the Green boys said there must be an opening on the back branch, and we started for that place. We found that that was full and we retraced our steps back to the main gangway and tried to root our way through the fall. We hooked our way through that about fifteen yards, and gave it up. Little pieces are falling all around us. Then Ned Price hollered out to us to go and kill the mule."

"You had to laugh at that, didn't you?"

"There was no laughing then, I tell you. Then me and Johnny Green and Charley Hawkins and Johnny Clark went to kill the mule, while Barney Riley, Edward Price and Pat Green went for oil. John Green struck the mule with a hammer and I cut his head off with an ax. Then we cut a leg off and cut out a piece and fried it. It was savory that way, and so we boiled a piece. We ate it with good relish. While we were eating we prayed to God that we might get out. Then we went on a back bench and laid down on an old door. We had a little camp-meeting there. We first tried to fry with one lamp, but that wouldn't go, so we started a fire with a very little wood, for fear that it would injure the men that might be trying to get us out.

"On Thursday, just after we had eaten the first mule meat and all had declared it good, as if in answer to our prayers, we heard a shot fired. Then we heard other sounds, and we some times thought it was men working for us, and more times we thought it was the fall of the roof, and we all got down and prayed it was the rescuing men. Charley Hawkins sang some hymns. Again we tried to make our way through the lower gangway, but had to give that up again and come back. Saturday night we all felt in good cheer, but on Sunday there was no shooting, and we gave up all for lost. Charley Hawkins, the cook, then reduced our rations so that our food would last longer. Between 10 and 11 o'clock on Sunday night we heard another shot. We laid down and slept until this morning, when Hawkins went to try the gas and he found the gas was coming on us, and the air was getting worse. Then we went along the gangway to where the cave had broken down, an old breaking, to look for the course of the first air.

"Riley started to do something to the air passage, when he heard a voice, and we gave a jolly yell, for we knew it was help; and the answer came back, and we knew we were saved. Then the rescuing men came and saw what we were doing and how we lived. We had our mule meat on cooking. We put out our fire, and brought the pail with the meat in it up to the opening. I learn that Charley Parrish wanted to take it home with him."

Mr. Parrish presented each one of the seven rescued men with $100, jokingly remarking, "This is for your good sense in killing the mule."

Sunday the rescuing party succeeded in drilling a hole through to the lower part of the mine, thus showing that it was only necessary to drive a few feet further to effect an opening into the gangway. The work was then necessarily performed slowly and carefully, as there were indications of fire damp, which necessitated the driving and cutting of the coal with the pick alone. Mine Superintendent Smith was the first to enter the gangway. He found a portion of the men cooking a breakfast of mule steaks. The remainder of the party were engaged in changing the direction of an air course. Very little was said, but the entire party used all possible dispatch in getting out of the mine, reaching the surface shortly after nine o'clock. The crowd which had assembled was very enthusiastic and repeatedly cheered the rescued men and their plucky deliverers. The men were then sent to their homes. During Saturday and Sunday the men could hear the rescuing party firing blasts, and when the blasting ceased they believed the work had been stopped and they were abandoned to their fate. They say they could have subsisted two weeks longer, had it been necessary, upon their supply of mule meat.

Too much praise can not be awarded to the brave men who accomplished the great work of driving and timbering a passage way of 1,200 feet through rock and slate and coal in the space of four days and nights, to the bosses directing the work and to the engineering skill displayed in locating and directing the openings. The men stood the long imprisonment very well. The boy, upon reaching the surface leaped over the inclosure at the mouth of the opening and ran rapidly homeward.

SMOKING.—In comparison with some others, tobacco smoking seems a very small vice. But it is a habit which has absolutely nothing to recommend it. Tobacco pollutes the breath, damages the teeth, and weakens the digestive organs. It disposes to inactivity and carelessness. Few habitual smokers attain to eminence in business. Farmers given to smoking are usually the latest in getting in their crops. As publicly exhibited the practice is odious. In the streets it has become a downright nuisance, for passengers are compelled to inhale the fumes, whether of cigars or pipes, disgorged by smokers. In nine cases out of ten, the habit is taken up in sheer idleness. It has a certain intoxicating effect—like dram-drinking. We need say little of its wastefulness of means, though that must be very considerable. We have heard of instances of youths in fashionable life who yearly smoke two or three hundred dollars' worth of cigars, and doubtless there are many whose outlay must be far greater. Among the less affluent classes the habitual expenditure on tobacco can not but encroach upon the available means of living, and often when the outlay can be ill spared. The confirmed tobacco smoker will see his family suffer for bread before he denies himself this hurtful luxury; for smoking undoubtedly deadens the moral faculties.—*Waverley.*

The largest diamond in the world has recently been discovered at Parteali, India. Its weight is said to be four hundred karats, which is thirty-three karats larger than the Rajah of Matan's celebrated diamond, and nearly three hundred karats larger than the "Regent" stone, for which the Duc d'Orleans paid $650,000.

As the greatest number of sweet-scented flowers are white, so in the moral world do sweetness and purity go together, and happy are they who in early life cultivate the ambition to build up and maintain a character "not having spot, or wrinkle, or any such thing."

Boys in the Old Meeting-House.

Boys in the old days of the New England Pilgrims were so troublesome in the meeting-house that the minister regarded them as pests, and the town dealt with them as nuisances. A writer in the New York *Observer* says:

The popular disgust of New England was well expressed by a vote of Duxbury, Mass., in 1760, to choose a committee "to take care of the wretched boys on the Lord's Day."

We read in the records of Farmington, Conn., in 1772, "Whereas indecencies are practiced by the young people in time of public worship, by frequently passing and re-passing by one another in the galleries," etc., etc. "Resolved, that each of us that are heads of families will use our utmost endeavor to suppress the aforesaid evils."

The "men to look after the boys" were called Inspectors of Youth. The town paid them for their labor. John Pike, of Dedham, in 1723, was paid sixteen shillings for keeping "the boys in subjection six months." But when he was hired a second time, he doubled his price.

The annals of every town speak of "disorder in the meeting-house by boys and youths playing." This disorder was so great that severe methods were used to check it.

At Norwalk, Conn., in 1681, Thomas Barnum was "set over the boys," with authority, "if he see any disorderly, for to keep a small stick to correct such with."

At Harwich, in 1725, John King was chosen "to keep the boys from playing and profaning the Sabbath day;" and the town voted to stand by the said John King if he should find it necessary to strike a boy or youth in the exercise of his authority.

But this task was, apparently, too much for one man alone, and the town afterwards appointed four men "to take care of the boys on Lord's Day, and whip them if found playing."

At Truro, in 1760, three men were appointed "to whip the boys that are disorderly on Sabbath days at or about the meeting-houses." Shortly after this it was ordered "that the town's powder be dried," as if a bloody contest was expected with the rising generation.

A Pleasant Ride.

The Worcester *Spy* publishes a letter from Hon. John D. Washburn, describing a carriage journey in Italy, in which the writer enthusiastically says:

Take the ocean drive at Newport, add to it the shore of Beverly and Manchester, throw in Mt. Desert, with all its grandeur and romance, and also the Grand Menan, bring down the White Mountains and build them up along the coast, and bring, too, a few of the Rocky Mountains; multiply the whole by x, representing any unknown quantity you please, ten, twenty, fifty. Then crown the mountains with castles and tall pinnacles of gray bald rock, add endless plantations of olives; with their strange foliage and gnarled and twisted stems, vineyards numberless, fig trees just fruiting, groves of oranges and lemons, with boughs bending under their golden burden, strew here and there broad acres with brilliant flowers, and in the crevices of all the rocks insert bloom and heather, and countless other wild flowers.

Intersperse among the olives the dark foliage of the cypress, the bright green of the pine, and the long pointed leaf of the palm. Among the mountains, and along the hillsides build picturesque towns and chapels, and villas hanging on the perilous edge, fringed with vines. Let the sea be the foreground, with its ever-varying hues of blue and gray and green. Let the back ground be snow-clad mountains in the distance, with summits as white as the Jungfrau in her perpetual robe of snow. If you can draw a picture in the mind which shall embody all these features, with more added ad libitum to complete the scene, you can imagine the beauties of the Corniche road. Why was man ever allowed to build a railroad running through long dark tunnels, to tempt his fellow-man, for the sake of saving time, to forego an intimate vision of things like these? The most wonderful consolidated scenery we have looked on is Mont Serrat in Spain, the most wonderful extended scenery is this drive from Genoa to Nice, and in saying this I do not forget the Bay of Naples and the drive to Sorrento, nor yet the panorama from Vesuvius.

CHINESE LOVE OF FLOWERS.—The love of flowers is one of the Chinese passions, and is gratified by artificial imitations. In a narrow street of Pekin, a daily fair is held, at which, for half a mile, pith-paper and silk flowers are exposed for sale.

Foreigners stand fascinated before the stands, watching the skill of the flower-makers. Each one is provided with a sort of pincers, some wire, a pot of glue, knives, and some with pith-paper of many hues.

In a short time, while his deft fingers move with bewildering rapidity, he will counterfeit the dahlia, aster, rose, or whatever real flower lies before him for a model. His skill in cutting leaf, calyx and petals, is equaled only by his marvelous eye for delicate differences of tint.

Here the peddlers get their supplies for the day. It is astonishing to see how fond the people are of those beautiful counterfeits of nature. The Chinese women wear no bonnets or hats, but do their hair up in elaborate fashions, and wear flowers instead.

In some parts of the kingdom, you may know if a woman be maid, widow or matron, from the color of the flowers she wears in her hair.

The parasol, where the women wear no hats, is, of course, an indispensable article for any out-door excursion, and the whole family of parasols and umbrellas in China is a marvel. They are generally made of silk or paper.

Ministers preach but do not practice, Rev. Mr. Clarke is authority on such a subject, and he says: "No class of men in the community get preached to so much, and by all sorts of people, as ministers. And no other class take so little heed of preaching."

A Home "for Bachelors."

Some one has said that "home" is the best word in the language. It is also the most abused word. We have homes of every kind. We have sailors' homes, soldiers' homes, homes for old women, orphans' homes, young womens' homes, childrens' homes, railroad men's homes, actors' homes, homes for the aged, Masons' homes, Odd Fellows' homes, temperance homes and Oliver Wendell Holmes, and by the way this Holmes wrote of the home for aged and decayed punsters. Be it ever so numerous there is nothing so multiplex as home. One of the latest experiments in the matter of homes was the Stewart attempt to make a home for old maids. That home failed. And every woman said she knew it would. Spiteful men said that the women would rather bear the ills hey have at the boarding-houses with mankind than fly to others that they knew not of in their solitary prison. Evidently the women that Stewart built his home for thought it was not good for them to live alone. Almost every class of people have been provided with a home except bachelors, and no one seems to have thought of this unfortunate brotherhood until Mr. Sherwood, of New York, started this week to erect a home for bachelors and artists—a veritable "bachelors' hall." The building will be of brick, with granite and iron trimmings, and seven stories high. There will be fifty-six suites of rooms, thirty-six of which will be arranged to suit the demands of artists, while the remaining twenty will be for bachelors generally. The suites for artists will each contain one studio room 18x26, one parlor 14x18, one bedroom 12x16, one reception room 5x10 while the suites for the other bachelors will be each composed of one parlor, two bed rooms, bathroom, wardrobes and closets. It is expected that two bachelors will occupy a suite thus, the two bedrooms. The rooms will be let unfurnished, and each bachelor or artist can suit his own decorative taste. On the first floor of the artists' section there will be a kitchen and room for the caterer. Not only will there be a dining-room 19x36 feet, but a smoking room of the same dimensions. This caterer, along with the janitor, will have charge of the entire management of the house, and the building will be kept by them in perfect order. Mr. Sherwood thinks that the building, as now projected, would be completed and ready for occupancy toward the end of this year. The interior will be finished with oak, ash and cherry. Elevators will be run throughout the day and night. The entrance for artists will be on Fifty-seventh street, while that for the other bachelors will be on Sixth avenue.—*Detroit Free Press.*

An Unfulfilled Treaty.

Charles Frederick Augustus, duke of Brunswick, owed much of his early training to his relative, George IV. of England, and the result was not conducive to his establishment in virtue. He was such a wretched sovereign that his subjects drove him out of his dominions, and the other Germanic monarchs for once sympathized with the people. His brother ruled and still rules in his place. The banished duke did not lack for friends. He spent much of his property in diamonds, of which he had a wonderful collection, and was put to his wits' ends to keep his treasures from thieves. As he grew old he endeavored to conceal the ravages of time by painting his cheeks and wearing wigs. He had one of the latter for each day of the month, beginning with the shortest, and having apparently had his hair cut, by putting it on again at the opening of the next month. He was a bad old man, as he had been a bad young man, and when he died in Geneva, passed over his children, to enrich the city of his residence, and secure a costly monument to his memory.

A Geneva paper publishes a queer agreement between the exiled duke and Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, then an adventurer, executed on white silk in 1845. They promise each other reciprocal help; the duke, on regaining possession of his dominions, to make all Germany, if possible, a single united nation, and to give it a constitution adapted to the times, and Napoleon to "restore to France the full exercise of the national sovereignty of which she was deprived in 1830." The one first arriving at supreme power was to help the other with arms and money, and before and after such an event to support the other like a brother. The treaty was to be perpetually binding unless modified by agreement of both the contracting parties. It is amusing, to say the least, that what Bismarck has carried out was years ago planned by a very properly deposed dukeling, and the early ambition of the future emperor of the French to remodel constitutions is quite apparent. The treaty does not seem to have agitated his mind when he became emperor, but, whether it expired by limitation, or its fulfillment was deemed impossible, he never struck a blow for the duke. It is impossible, but not probable, that he would have done something for him had the war of 1870 resulted differently.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

SEATING THE SUBSCRIBERS.—The late Dr. Selwyn, Bishop of Lichfield, was formerly a missionary bishop in New Zealand, where he did much hard and beneficial work in Christianizing the natives of that island. An anecdote shows the good sense and pleasant wit which distinguished him. The scene is laid at the church of St. Paul, Auckland:

Before this church was consecrated, a discussion arose as to the allotment of seats. A man who had given a large sum suggested that those who had given most should have priority of choice. To the surprise of all, the bishop seemed to assent, but added,—

"How are we to find that out?"

"No difficulty," said the donor; "there's the subscription list."

"Very true," said the bishop, "but you know that we have read of a poor widow who gave only two mites, and the highest authority tells us that she gave more than they all."

Crossing Sheep.

Mr. Leonidas McDaniel, an extensive wool grower of Rush county, Ind., gives through the *Indiana Farmer*, his experience in crossing the different breeds. He says: Merino sheep will herd together in large flocks better than any other kind, if a man is only breeding for wool. They will not do for mutton and wool combined, as a breed, but to cross them with Cotswolds makes next to the best cross I ever tried. But the most successful cross is one-fourth Southdown and three-fourths longwool. For hardiness, size of carcass and wool, all combined, this cross cannot be beaten in this State—climate, market and wool all considered. To get this cross, I would start on the largest, best Cotswold ewes that I could raise or buy, and would stay with them all the time, but in about four years, or five at the most, they will run down. To counteract this tendency to run down and take scours and rot, and all other ails that this open wool breed is liable to take, on account of our severe winters, I just throw in one-fourth Southdown. To make this cross, use a Southdown buck on those large ewes, then cross again with Leicester or Lincoln. I know some thoroughbred gentlemen will cry out, "Oh, this is a mongrel breed." Well, I know that. I sheared 15¼ pounds of wool from my yearlings, and sold a few that weighed 135 pounds. In a month after shearing time my ewes will weigh from 180 to 200 pounds, and are always fat with a half chance. They live long and breed well. I have some that raised lambs at twelve years old, and I sold the lambs at ten dollars.

In regard to the profits of wool-growing Mr. McDaniel says: On the first day of January in each year, I credit my farm with everything it produces in grain, grass, pasture and stock raised each year of all kinds. Then I take out my taxes and expenses for the year. This enables me to know exactly what I am doing at the end of each year, and what kind of stock is most profitable. This accurate account shows me that my sheep are the most profitable of any stock that I handle, although I have sold fine cattle from $50 to $500; but this is like getting office—you hardly ever get two terms together. If a good dog law is passed this winter by our Legislature, there are hundreds of men in our State that would go into the sheep business. Every man that owns eighty acres of land in the State could pay his tax with ten sheep. This is rather a secret I am telling, but times are so hard I will tell you. Try it. Start with ten good ewes and four dollars per head. They will shear $20 worth of wool, and raise seven lambs sure, which, at $3 each, makes $21, and added to the value of the wool it makes $41, which is the Dutchman's "one per cent." and one dollar over. Now any person that owns eighty acres of land can run these sheep, before he breaks his corn ground in the spring, on each field, and they will clean his fence corners and briars all out; then on his stubble fields in the fall, so that he will never miss what they eat, and he can go right on with his farming as usual, with his taxes paid, and he don't know how, and be converted over in favor of a good dog law besides.

Dry Cows.

It is a common practice among some dairymen to give their cows, while dry, but scanty living. When a cow ceases to give milk, or is dried up, any feed is considered good enough for her. I think this is a great mistake; and the result is a diminished product of milk, both in quantity and quality, when she does come in. There is a large draught on the system to sustain the calf while the cow is carrying it, and to keep the cow in good condition good feed is as important as when she is giving milk. It is my opinion that a dollar's worth of food when a cow is dry is worth one dollar and a half's worth after she comes in. An animal in poor condition cannot digest as much food as one in good condition. If the cow is poor when she comes in, she will not digest enough food to support the system, and at the same time to make a large quantity of milk. The practice of turning cows out on poor feed while dry, expecting to make up when they come in, by good feed, is a very uneconomical one, and will not be followed by good and careful dairymen. The way I treat my cows when they get a calf is as follows: In the summer time I keep them in the stable for two days, feed good hay, give one quart wheat bran morning, noon and evening. I also give them a bucketful of lukewarm water with a pint of rye flour in it, morning and evening. In the winter time I keep them three days in the stable, and with such treatment I never had a sick cow. My father kept cows forty-five years, and he always gave them rye flour in the water; he never lost a single cow, and he owned as high as thirty different cows in one year.—*Cor. Practical Farmer.*

BLINDERS.—Why is it necessary to blind the horse? The theory that a horse is less apt to be frightened when shut out from everything behind him we suspect to be a fallacy, else saddle-horses and war-horses would be duly blinded. Every horse is as familiar with his own carriage as with his own tail, and as far as his "personal" fortitude is concerned, is no more disturbed at being pursued by one than another. As for scarecrows that come behind, they are mostly familiar to the animal, and the more fully the horse can perceive them the more quietly does he submit to their approach. Then it is such a pity to cover up one of the most brilliant features of this most brilliant creature. Give the horse his due, and remove the blinders.

We notice a paragraph now going the rounds to the effect that John G. Whittier has of late been more of an invalid than usual. This is not correct. All his life he has suffered severely from headaches, and from a difficulty in procuring sufficient sleep. These troubles are aggravated by literary work, as well as by colds. But there has been a decided improvement, his friends think, of late years. The past winter has been a very comfortable one for him. No one would now call him an invalid.

The Duties of Scholars.

There is much said about the duties which the scholar owes his teacher. The teachers give their pupils many hints concerning duty, but very seldom do they speak of the duties which the student owes his fellow student. At one time a scholar will become angry at his teacher, and thinking to revenge himself, will do wrong rereatedly, not dreaming of the harm he may be doing his schoolmates.

Scholars ought always to be punctual. This is one of the duties they owe each other. How disagreeable it is for a scholar to come stalking into the school-room just after the morning exercises have begun! He disturbs the whole school, and unless all work is stopped until he takes his seat, there is so much noise and confusion that only a few, if any, can hear or remember anything which the teacher is reading. Thus the tardy scholar is not the only loser, for he prevents his schoolmates from gaining the good which they might if undisturbed. The pest of a class-room is a student who is always late to class. I remember a young lady who was in my algebra class, and she was invariably late. She left chapel at the same time the others did, and had as much time to reach class as others, yet she never came in till after roll-call. It did not seem to occur to her that she was infringing on the rights of her fellow-students. Students owe each other patience. They owe this in all their school-work. If there is a dull scholar in class who really tries to learn, it is the duty of his companions to be patient. If he does not understand an explanation of some part of the lesson and requires some one to explain it, he should do it patiently and kindly, and not with a frown on his face, for often that hurts the questioner so much that he cannot understand or think about the explanation, even if it is given clearly and precisely. Each student should do his own work as nearly as possible, and very seldom ought to ask for outside help. Each and every scholar should dare to say no! Often this is hard to do. For instance, Charley and Will are in the same arithmetic class. Will studies carefully and thoughtfully and completely masters his lessons. Charley knows this, and evening after evening goes to Will, asking him to do his examples or help him to do them. Will works his examples, and by looking them over a few times, he is quite well prepared to write his lesson the next day; but very likely in three days he cannot do one of them. This is doing Charley much harm; it is hurting his memory and he is losing his independence. Even now, he could not recite his lesson at all without Will's assistance in preparing it. Is it not Will's duty to refuse to help him? Each scholar should prepare his lessons well and thoughtfully. One or two in a class, without good lessons, half kill the interest of the others and make the teacher impatient. Scholars should not work for their own selfish interests alone, but should be obliging and ready to work wherever duty calls them.

ORANGE PIE.—Rub a teacupful of powdered sugar and a tablespoonful of butter to a cream. Mix a tablespoonful of corn-starch with a little cold water, and add a teacupful of boiling water; let it cook long enough to thicken, stirring constantly, then pour the mixture on to the butter and sugar. Grate the peel from half an orange, and chop the other half fine—first removing all the inner white skin. Add this to the former ingredients, also a beaten egg and the juice of an orange. Peel another orange, and slice it in little thin bits, being careful to remove all the seeds and the tough white skin. Line a pie plate with nice paste and bake it until just done, then fill with the custard and orange slices, and bake long enough to cook the egg. A meringue made with the whites of two eggs, a pinch of salt, and two tablespoons of powdered sugar beaten to a stiff froth will be an improvement. Spread it over the pie; sift powdered sugar on the top, and set it again in the oven until slightly colored.

FRUIT SPONGE.—In a long baking pan bake a sponge cake which will be an inch and a half thick when baked. Split it open while hot, and spread inside a layer of thin sliced, rich, juicy peaches; over these spread a layer of icing and lay the other half of the cake on top, baked side down; on top spread another layer of peaches and icing and ice the sides of the cake also. Set in a cool oven and brown slightly. Eat with cream. Any other juicy fruit may be used instead of peaches, and I think canned fruit might be used.

FRUIT PUDDING.—Pour over half a loaf of dry bread boiling water enough to cover it; let it stand until soft, then drain off the water and add to it three eggs well beaten, two cups of white sugar, a lump of butter the size of a hulled walnut, and a pint of any dried fruit you please. Mix the ingredients thoroughly; put into a floured cloth, drop into boiling water, and keep it covered and boiling for one hour. Serve with sweet or sour sauce, as you prefer. Good cream, well sweetened, into which you have squeezed the juice of lemon is best.

KIDNEY SAUTE.—Three lambs' kidneys; skin them; cut them into thin round slices; season with salt and pepper. Put one tablespoonful of butter and one-half of flour into a fry pan. When hot put in the kidneys and stir two minutes over the fire. Then add a large half-cup of stock or water, and when it boils up half a tablespoonful of lemon juice and one or two tablespoonfuls of wine. Serve on toast.

LEMON PIE.—Two lemons, three eggs, two cups sugar, two tablespoonfuls melted butter; beat the yolks of the eggs and the sugar together; add the rind, grated, and the butter; pour into the crust and bake in quick oven; then beat the whites of the eggs into a froth, add three tablespoonfuls pulverized sugar, spread over the top smoothly and let it brown slowly.

In rolling ground never do it when the ground is wet, but firm enough to get the necessary pressure from the roller.

Dot Leedle Paby.

Whist! Gretchen's got a paby!
Id vas a leedle poy,
Shoost look oud in dot gradle—
Yaw! How ish dot mit hoigh!

Dot poy vas mine und Gretchen's;
See dot! Ain'd him shoost boss?
O, don't you gry now, paby—
You make 'em tink you gross.

Sh-sh-sh-sh—Oh stop dot!
Look oud und see der mens
Vaht goom to see der paby.
Dot's—Oh! vaht leedle hands!

Dot's mine und Gretchen's paby—
Py krasus! Don'd you see?
Dot nose vas shoost like Gretchen's,
Der rest vas shoost like me!

See dot now—Id vas laffin,
Und gicking up its toes.
Goom here, you leedle rascal,
Und gick your fadder's nose.

Vell, maype I vas foolish
To take me on so bad,
But dot was Gretchen's paby—
Der first von she has had.

CALIFORNIA.

Work has begun on the railroad extension from Benicia to Suisun.

The Champion mine, Mokelumne Hill, Calaveras, is yielding $114 ore.

A rich quartz ledge has been discovered eight miles east of Wheatland.

Seventy thousand acres of land are under irrigation in Los Angeles county.

Numerous horse-thieves are depredating near Downey city, Los Angeles county.

Los Angeles viniculturists lost 6,000 gallons of wine during the recent warm weather.

The Hanover Mining Company, Fresno county, has struck ore assaying from $500 to $1000.

The residents of Tulare and Grangeville are moving for public libraries and reading rooms.

The barn of A. S. Smith, editor of the Marysville *Appeal*, was burned on the 14th. Insured.

Telegraphic communication between Tahoe city and San Francisco was established on the 16th.

Mrs. L. S. Rogers, of Kern county, announces herself a candidate for Superintendent of Public Schools.

Crop prospects from many sections of Santa Clara county are discouraging; only half a yield is expected.

The Los Angeles *Star*, the pioneer newspaper of the county, established in 1851, has been discontinued.

Through the prosperous condition of the Mineral King district, a new era is unfolding to Tulare county.

The Farmers' Co-operative Union of Sutter county has declared a dividend of $10 per share, payable August 1st.

The newly discovered electric process for reducing rebellious ore has been found to desulphurize Mineral King rock at Visalia.

Almost daily wagon trains, laden with emigrants from Southern California pass through Marysville, bound for Oregon or Washington Territory.

It is reported that J. B. Haggin has purchased the interests of rival land-owners in Kern county, which will set at rest the water dispute there.

The activity in quartz mining in Placer county has never been greater than at present, and the mines are almost all paying for the labor of development.

Several new tunnels have been run into the gravel range recently discovered above Sierra city, Sierra county. Seventy feet of rich gravel have been penetrated.

The longest bridge on the South Pacific Coast Railroad is building on the San Lorenzo river, Santa Cruz county. It will be 838 feet in length, with 150-foot span.

A farewell meeting was held in the Yosemite Temple on the 15th. Addresses were delivered by several divines, when adjournment was had to meet at Monterey on the 26th.

Fred T. Merrill made the trip from San Francisco to San Jose on the 15th, by bicycle, in four hours and fifty minutes, with stoppages aggregating one hour and thirty minutes.

The grape yield of Napa county will be larger this season than ever before. Orders have been given from St. Helena for the manufacture of wine tanks to hold 77,000 gallons.

It is estimated that, owing to the recent rise in price, the wool growers of Mendocino county will receive fully $80,000 more for their wool than they expected early in the season.

Nineteen men are engaged in seal-fishing on San Miguel and Flea Islands off Santa Barbara. They expect to kill 1,000 seals the next two months, which will produce 5,000 gallons of oil.

OREGON.

The wheat yield in Lane county this season will be larger than for years past.

Good ore has been uncovered in the Fisher ledge, on Rogue river. The mine is owned in San Francisco.

Wheat in places near Eugene City grows too rank, and cattle have to be turned into full sown wheat to keep it down.

Richard Hodgson was arrested at Portland on the 16th under a dispatch from Sonoma county, where he is wanted for arson.

A child of Charles Lewis, of the John Day settlement, Clatsop county, was burned to death on the 13th by the clothing catching fire.

The Oregon Railway and Navigation Company has incorporated at Portland with a capital of $6,000,000. Object—to construct a railway in Palouse, Umatilla and the upper countries, and to run a steamer line on the north Pacific.

In the Portland election on the 16th the Republicans elected the Mayor and two Councilmen. The Democrats elect the Assessor, Treasurer, two Councilmen and the Police Commissioner. David P. Thompson, ex-Governor of Idaho, is Mayor elect.

NEVADA.

It snowed in the mountains near Carson last week.

New placer diggings have been found twenty-five miles north of Grand Island, Nye county.

A cloud-burst near Palisade last week, submerged the railroad track for a considerable distance.

Some rich ore bodies are being opened up in the Belmont mine. Some of it assays $1,000 in silver.

No person is permitted to work in the Sutro tunnel, unless he belongs to the Mechanics' or Miners' Unions of Lyon or Storey county.

The body of a man some days dead was found in the Carson river near the Woodworth mill, on the 12th. He has not been identified.

The State has bought a valuable water right located in Rock canyon, near Carson. The water will be used in the Capitol and orphan asylum.

The Eagle Mine, in Spring Valley, eastern Nevada, has been sold to the Vanade Water Company, composed of New York men, for $2,000,000—part cash and balance stock.

THE TERRITORIES.

A new theater is to be built at Ogden, Utah.

A proposition is being entertained by the City Council of Seattle to bond the city debt.

Clifton, Apache county, Arizona, stands in danger of Indians, who are very troublesome.

A new schooner, named the *Malolo*, has been launched at Port Ludlow, Washington Territory.

A special session of the Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., of Washington was held at Seattle on the 13th.

The Tucson *Citizen* states that a million dollars has been refused for the Contention mine near that place.

The new quartz mill, four miles from Yuma, Arizona, will prove of immense service in opening up the Cargo Muchacho and other mines near there.

A Chinaman, just arrived at Lewiston, Idaho, reports five of his countrymen killed on the south fork of the Salmon river by Indians, who stole their provisions.

The commencement exercises of the Washington Territorial University were held at Seattle on the 7th. James McNaught delivered the annual address.

George Reynolds, the first polygamist convicted under the marriage law of 1862, left Salt Lake on the 6th for the Nebraska State Prison to serve a term of two years.

A boiler and machinery for a fog whistle at Point Wilson, Washington Territory, have been landed. A lighthouse will be built there as soon as government accepts title.

The Presbyterian Church at Seattle, Washington Territory, was dedicated on the 15th by Rev. J. Hemphill, of San Francisco. The church debt of $1,500 was liquidated in twenty minutes.

The Prescott *Miner* is scoring the Territorial Lottery Commissioners and another prominent official. It accuses them of deliberately swindling the people by selling tickets without any intention to award prizes.

The quarrel between the Los Angeles people and the residents of the San Rafael rancho over the water question has not abated. Santa Ana and Anaheim, in the same county, are now at loggerheads over their water supply.

Frank Warren and William Warner were arrested at Deadwood, Dakota, on the 15th, charged with chloroforming and robbing A. J. Rigby, superintendent of the Caledonian mine. Five hundred dollars was found on them.

Emeline Young McIntosh, a daughter of Brigham Young, charges Apostles Carrington, Cannon and Young with swindling the heirs of Brigham by undervaluing the estate some $1,200,000, and appropriating that amount. The court has appointed receivers.

The Northern Pacific Railroad Company will construct 200 miles of road in Washington Territory before July 1st. Two surveying parties are at work surveying the line. The town of Spokane Falls is growing rapidly, and the country is being fast settled up.

The editor of the Port Townsend *Northern Star* recently made a tour along the Olympia range near the Quesnelle Lute country. He states that there are about 20,000 acres of excellent bottom prairie and bunch grass, totally unsettled, with plenty of wood and water, good for farming.

Utah is threatened with severe drought. Spring has passed without a shower, and there was less snow on the mountains in April than the oldest inhabitant remembers. In Millard, Iron and Beaver counties not enough water is on hand to save crops, while the vineyards in Washington and Kane counties are drying up.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

The Fraser river has overflowed in many places. Portions of the wagon road are six feet under water.

Another explosion of gas in the Wellington coal mine, Vancouver, has made it again necessary to flood the tenth level.

A dispatch from London, received at Victoria, announces that a new 1,500-ton steamer will leave there for Victoria in August. It is expected that she will be placed on the San Francisco route.

The New York Produce Exchange is in a healthy condition. Its profits last year were $38,382 28, and the surplus in the hands of its treasurer is now $471,567. The Exchange talks of putting the surplus into a permanent building, and for that purpose an election will shortly be held to decide the matter.

Maine has a law affixing a penalty of a fine not less than $500, or of imprisonment not exceeding one year, for adulterating sugar and molasses, or for knowingly selling or exposing for sale any adulterated sugar or molasses.

America and Abroad.

The German Reichstag has approved the treaty with Samoa.

Speaker Randall has postponed the trip to California until next October.

The Mint at Denver is closed, the appropriation for its support being exhausted.

William E. Dean, the oldest printer in the United States, died in New York on the 16th, aged ninety-one.

The Philadelphia mint coined during May 1,795,000 pieces of money, with a face value of $2,094,508.

The French Senate has, by a large majority, passed the bill providing for a return of the Chambers to Paris.

The Berlin Magistracy unanimously elected Herr Forkenbeck their representative in the upper House of the Prussian Diet.

In order to rent a postoffice box in Paris one must have a certificate of character, and sign seven different documents.

Senator Grover has paired and gone to New York, and will probably not return to Washington during the remainder of the session.

There arrived at the port of New York for the past five months of 1879 40,592 immigrants, against 28,145 for the same time last year.

The movement to elect Jefferson Davis Senator from Mississippi, in case that his disabilities can be removed, has taken definite shape.

A Berlin correspondent hears, from a trustworthy source, that Bismarck is firmly opposed to the introduction of a double metallic standard.

Miss Lee, daughter of the Gen. R. E. Lee, who has been in Europe two or three years, is soon to be married to a prominent English merchant of Birmingham.

Mrs. Matthew C. Perry, widow of Commodore Perry, of Japan treaty fame, and mother of Mrs. August Belmont, died at Newport, Rhode Island, on Saturday.

Secretary Thompson has ordered the United States ship *Marion* to Aspinwall. The government has nothing new regarding the recent revolution on the isthmus of Panama.

The order of Postmaster James of New York, that letters which do not contain the name of the State shall be returned to the writers, is creating considerable opposition.

The will of William Lloyd Garrison gives $300 to each of his grandchildren and bequeaths the remainder of his property to his five children, to be equally divided.

The marble-topped table on which General Robert E. Lee wrote the terms of surrender of his Confederate army is in the headquarters of General Ord at San Antonio, Texas.

The bark *Ferris & Thompson*, which arrived in New York on Sunday from San Francisco, shipped a sea, washing overboard first officer Frederick M. Hath-away, of San Francisco.

Severe shocks of earthquake occurred throughout Costa Rica, May 29th and 30th. In San Jose the cathedral was partially destroyed. Slight shocks were felt on the isthmus of Panama.

H. W. & J. H. Farley, cotton brokers, No. 132 Pearl street, and B. R. Smith & Co., cotton merchants, No. 118 Pearl street, New York, have announced their inability to meet their engagaments.

A Galveston *News* special says: "At Brackettsville, in a fight with Dr. Charles Rivers, of this place, Lieutenant Rosson, Twentieth Infantry, was shot and killed, the former shooting him five times."

George Alfred Townsend reports Mr. Dorsheimer as saying that he thinks Tilden will not be nominated, and that Grant, having the heart of his party, will be. Mr. Dorsheimer indorses Ewing.

The tercentenary of the introduction of printing into Warsaw is to be celebrated this year by an exhibition of all the remarkable books printed in the Polish capital during the last 300 years.

Forty-six thousand two hundred and eighty-six persons emigrated last year from Germany, very nearly 5,000 more than in the preceding year. The number in the past ten years is estimated at 845,244.

Fresh inundations have occurred in Galicia, Silesia and Hungary. Half the town of Troffan, in Austrian Silesia, is submerged. Seven iron bridges have been demolished, and the Danube is still rising.

The New York *Sun* has an editorial which indicates a willingness on its part to accept Tilden again as the standard bearer in 1880. It also has correspondence in the same strain as it usually does when its editorials announce a new departure.

The New York *World* attacks General Sherman, who, it says, has entered the political fray in an erratic fashion, as a letter writer, to promote the Presidential aspirations of his brother, John Sherman. These bold brothers lead the Republican campaign against Grant.

It is reported that Adjutant-General Townsend, Paymaster-General Alvord, Inspector-General Marcy and Quartermaster-General Meigs will soon be placed on the retired list. It is said that it was understood when General Marcy was last promoted he would soon apply for retirement.

The Rev. W. H. H. Murray has sold the *Golden Rule* to a company of Boston men, of which Mr. Charles W. Baldwin is treasurer. The paper will be changed to a weekly. Mr. Murray will contribute religious and secular articles, and the editorial management will not be changed.

Governor St. John, of Kansas, has not forgotten how freely and unquestioningly the negroes of the South helped Union soldiers escaping from Southern prisons during the war, and he says that now they are refugees, seeking new homes, they deserve as fair and as kind treatment as they gave.

The amount of money coming to the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions as the residuary legatee of the late Deacon Asa Otis, of New London, Connecticut, will be not $500,000, as recently stated, but $967,639. An inventory of the estate has shown its total value to be $1,124,989.

American Enterprise Abroad.

A committee, composed largely of Americans resident in France, has recently been formed for the purpose of introducing American grain elevators into use in the port of Havre. The members of the committee are in communication with the French government, and hope soon to obtain a concession and site for the first structure. It is curious that so important a seaport as Havre, where enormous quantities of grain are received annually, should be destitute of so simple, necessary and well-known a method of handling grain as that afforded by the elevator. Ninety-two million kilogrammes of wheat were received at that port in 1868, and last year this quantity had increased to the enormous amount of four hundred and nineteen million kilogrammes, yet the only mode of transfer from vessels is the primitive one of carrying on men's backs, the grain being left in heaps upon the quays exposed to loss by weather and by theft. It is creditable to our countrymen abroad that so important an innovation as the one proposed should be mainly due to American enterprise and perseverance. It is odd, too, that at the same time that French contributions are taking the form of the gift of a work of art for the adornment of our United States harbors, American capital should be devoted to the cause of providing a great French seaport with monuments as typical of our national ingenuity in industrial science as the colossal figure of Liberty will be characteristic of French art.

Smile.

Walking matches in Leadville are numerous, but not very successful. That is, a large majority of the people are footing it back to the Eastern cities.

The fashionable underclothing this spring is so gloriously variegated and artistic, that *Puck* is of the opinion that a young man feels as if he was walking around in a full fancy-dress ball costume.

Two girls up in Owego, N. Y., according to the *Times*, went fishing last week, but were so tender-hearted that they drowned the worms in a pail of water for fear the fish would hurt them when they bit!

Genuine consistency is always at par.—*Owego Record.*

Wrong. We know a pa who never heard of consistency. That is, he'd often, in the early morning, sit on the front stoop and wait for the milkman to rouse the folks.

An exchange says "striped parasols have taken the place of striped stockings." We don't believe it. The idea of a woman holding a striped stocking over her head to keep off the sun, and wearing parasols on her——Oh, no, we don't believe the story.

Quacks have no chance in Wheeling. One of them prescribed dried apples for a fellow who had the dropsy. The *Leader* says he ate a quart of them, and in less than twenty-four hours a marble-cutter was looking up his widow to see what kind of a monument she wanted.

The Blessings of Labor.

I believe that for most men more than eight hours' work per day is required for the maintenance of physical, mental and moral health. I think that for most men, including operatives, mechanics, farmers, and clergymen, more than eight hours' labor per day is necessary, in order to keep down and utilize the forces of the animal nature and passions. I believe that if improvement in machinery should discharge men from the necessity of laboring more than six hours a day, society would rot in measureless and fatal animalism. I have worked more than ten hours per day during most of my life, and believe it is best for us all to be compelled to work. It would be well, I think, if we could make it impossible for an idler to live on the face of the earth. Religious teachers are not without responsibility for having taught that the necessity of labor is a curse. The world owes most of its growth hitherto to men who tried to do as much work as they could. Its debt is small to the men who wished to do as little as possible.—*June Atlantic.*

Troubled Tramps.

The curious fact that stringent tramp laws passed in the most northern of the New England States have, by driving the tramps southward, caused laws of similar severity to be passed by adjoining States in succession until all New England has been fortified against tramps, and the spread of the movement to the Middle States has begun, is brought out clearly by the passage of a law on the subject by both branches of the New York Legislature. Tramps are to be imprisoned a year; and trespass, kindling a fire in the highway or on any premises without consent, carrying fire-arms or threatening to do any injury to any one, are also made punishable by long imprisonment. The tramps, like poor Joe, must have given up all hope that they will ever be able to "move on" far enough.

RAPID COMMUNICATION.—A merchant, sitting in his office in South st., New York recently received an answer to his dispatch sent to Shanghai, six hours previously. Thirty thousand miles in six hours is good time, even for the telegraph. The charge to Shanghai is $2·80 per word; to Yokohama, $3 05; but the code, or cipher, is so well systematized by certain mercantile houses, that a single word serves for a dozen when transcribed.

PHOSPHATE SOAP!

If your wife is in the habit of using cosmetics of any kind, advise her to give up the pernicious practice, as the most harmless face powders obstruct the pores of the skin and sooner or later injure the complexion, while PHOSPHATE SOAP removes all impurities and assists nature in developing a natural, healthy and really beautiful skin.

No salve or ointment can heal a wound or sore of any kind. Every educated physician will tell you that nature alone can do this. PHOSPHATE SOAP, by its cleansing, soothing and purifying qualities, gives nature a chance to act freely.

Not only for daily use on the face and hands, but for bathing the entire body, there is nothing equal to PHOSPHATE SOAP. It is a thorough disinfectant and removes offensive odors of every kind.

Ladies who have injured the skin by the constant use of cosmetics may do much to restore their faces to that beauty which nature alone can give by constantly using PHOSPHATE SOAP.

Thousands of articles are palmed off on the public which have no genuine merit, but PHOSPHATE SOAP is the result of modern discoveries of celebrated chemists.

For all diseases of the skin use PHOSPHATE SOAP. There is nothing like it for removing impurities and giving the skin a healthy and natural vigor.

Read the article from the Chemical Zeitung in another column. You can then understand how PHOSPHATE SOAP is compounded on scientific principles.

If you want a nice article of Toilet Soap and something that is beneficial to the skin, buy PHOSPHATE SOAP.

Sensible girls avoid cosmetics but use PHOSPHATE SOAP for the toilet because it is fragrant, pure and pleasant.

It is an old proverb that an ounce of preventive is better than a pound of cure. Twenty-five cents invested in a cake of PHOSPHATE SOAP will save hundreds of dollars in doctors' bills. It acts as a constant disinfectant, preventing Salt Rheum and a hundred other skin diseases.

If your wife will persist in the use of cosmetics buy her a cake of PHOSPHATE SOAP and tell her to use it every night before retiring. In that way much of the harm will be avoided, as the skin will thereby be able to retain much of its natural vigor and beauty.

Natural beauty surpasses anything which can be imparted by artificial means. PHOSPHATE SOAP gives health to the skin simply by removing impurities and eradicating the poisons which give rise to skin diseases.

Cheap toilet soaps manufactured from rancid and refuse grease injure the skin and are really more expensive than PHOSPHATE SOAP, which retails for 25 cents per cake.

If you wish to make your hands soft buy a cake of PHOSPHATE SOAP for 25 cents, and when that is gone you will buy a dozen and recommend your friends to do the same.

PHOSPHATE SOAP costs no more than other good toilet soaps, while its medicinal qualities make it worth ten times its price to every man, woman and child.

PHOSPHATE SOAP is made of the best toilet soap stock combined with the phosphate of soda and other materials beneficial to the skin.

For chapped hands the constant use of PHOSPHATE SOAP will be recommended by all who give it one fair trial.

Ladies who wish to make the skin look beautiful and natural should use PHOSPHATE SOAP.

PHOSPHATE SOAP

Should be used by ladies for the complexion. Cosmetics injure the skin but PHOSPHATE SOAP is beneficial. It removes impurities and leaves the skin soft and healthy.

PHOSPHATE SOAP is an elegant article for the toilet. It retails for 25 cents a cake and one cake will last longer than three of cheap, inferior soaps.

PHOSPHATE SOAP Possesses medicinal qualities surpassing anything else in the market. For chapped hands, eruptions on the face or scalp, or skin disease of any kind, use PHOSPHATE SOAP. It should be in every house. Sold by all dealers. One cake sent by mail on receipt of 30 cents in postage stamps.

MANUFACTURED BY THE

STANDARD SOAP CO.,

204 Sacramento St., San Francisco.

HARNESS!

And Saddlery Goods Wholesale and Retail.

Double Ranch Harness, $15 to $45 per set; double Buggy Harness, $30 to $150 per set; Single Buggy Harness, $12.50 to $75 per set; Side Saddles, $8 to $50 each; Buggy whips, $1.50 to $36 per doz.; California Buck lashes 10 ft. $14 to $24 per doz.; two horse lashes 6 ft., $2 to $7 per doz.; Copper rivets, 35c. per lb.; Harness leather, good quality, 29c. to 31c. per lb.; Curry Combs, $1 to $4 per doz.; Hame Straps, $2 per doz.; Snake whips, $8 to $30 per doz.; Sweat Collars, $8 to $12 per doz.; Riding Bridles, $10.50 to $21 per doz.; Sinchos, $4.50 to $18 per doz.; Collars, $15 to $30 per doz.; California hand forged Bits and Spurs.

My heavy saddles for stock herding on the best **hard wood trees**, cannot be excelled for price and quality. Orders by express promptly filled and satisfaction guaranteed. W. DAVIS, 421 Market St., near First, San Francisco. Send for Price List.

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FREE FROM ALCOHOL. TRADE MARK

The Only Temperance Bitters Known.

The best blood Purifier and Cathartic. Warranted to cure all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood. An effectual remedy for **Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Chronic Constipation, Piles** and all **Female Complaints, Scrofula, Skin Diseases**, etc. These Bitters are calculated for both sexes, and are destined to become a great household necessity. We recommend **Yosemite Bitters** for all chronic weaknesses of the **Kidneys** and **Chronic Liver Complaints.** For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicines.

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Boarding School for Young Men and Boys.
Fall term begins July 21. For Catalogue apply to
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HAY AND GRAIN
AT LOWEST MARKET RATES.
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In making any purchase or in writing in response to any advertisement in this paper, you will please mention the name of the paper.

P. N. P. Co., (new series) No. 69

DR. WHITE'S
PRAIRIE FLOWER

THE GREAT
LIVER PANACEA

Cures Every Form of
LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA,
KIDNEY COMPLAINT,
DISEASES OF THE
STOMACH AND BOWELS,
And all Diseases arising from
DYSPEPSIA,
SUCH AS
SOUR STOMACH,
SICK HEADACHE, BILIOUSNESS,
HEARTBURN, ETC.

Is Purely Vegetable.

Its action on disease is entirely different from any medicine ever introduced. Three doses will relieve any ordinary case, but the medicine should be continued until it effects a complete cure. It tones and invigorates the digestive organs and stimulates the liver to healthy action, thus preventing or entirely curing diseases arising from indigestion, or weak and impure blood.

Samples Free at all Drug Stores.

Large Size, Price 75 Cents.

For convenience in carrying, the Prairie Flower put up in lozenges, Price 25 cts. per box.

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WOODLAND STANDARD.

DWIGHT L. HACKETT,.....EDITOR.

WOODLAND, CAL.,.....JUNE 28, 1879

REGULAR DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

ELECTION, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3D.

For Superior Judge,
E. R. BUSH.
For Member of the Assembly,
D. N. HERSHEY.
For Sheriff,
JNO. D. LAWSON
For Clerk,
H. B. PENDEGAST.
For Recorder,
J. O. MAXWELL.
For Treasurer,
A. C. KEAN.
For Assessor,
FRED. KLAYS.
For District Attorney,
W. H. GRANT.
For Superintendent of Schools,
JNO. W. GOIN.
For Surveyor,
L. EVERETT.
For Public Administrator,
S. L. MONDAY.
For Coroner,
P. KRELLENBERG.
For Justice of the Peace, Cache Creek Township,
E. PETERSON.
For Constable, Cache Creek Township,
S. MONTGOMERY.

SALUTATORY.

The first number of the WOODLAND STANDARD is before you, and we want every one to examine it and see if it is worth subscribing for. We shall not make a large number of promises as to what we intend to do, but will say that we shall make the STANDARD as good a county paper as there is in the State. In politics we shall be Democratic—not from prejudice but from principle, and shall endeavor to be independent enough to condemn a wrong wherever we see it. One thing we do not intend to do, and that is to give space in our columns for low personalities. If anything in this world ought to be high-toned it is a newspaper; and such a one, if honest is bound to succeed.

The subscription price of the STANDARD we have placed at a very low figure—$2.00 a year—so there should be no excuse for paying in advance. We will furnish the paper for six months for $1.00 which is just the price about 5,000 people in this county pay once a year to go to a circus. When the size of the paper is looked at—8 pages, mostly reading matter—we think there will be no trouble in convincing the people that it is the best paper in the county, and as a consequence our subscription list will be always on the increase. We still retain the former list of the Winters *Advocate*, and the STANDARD will thus have a good circulation from the start, and will therefore be a good advertising medium.

So to all who receive this number of the STANDARD we say, look at it, read it; and if you think it worth taking send in your names and we will be truly thankful, and you will be surely satisfied; at least it shall be our constant endeavor to see that you are.

Believing that the STANDARD will have plenty of support if it deserves it, we enter upon its publication with a confidence in its success.

DWIGHT L. HACKETT.
Editor and Proprietor.

John B. Fitch, who started and has since edited the Lower Lake *Bulletin*, has sold out that paper to J. B. Baccus Jr., formerly of the Lakeport *Bee*. Under Mr. Fitch's management, the *Bulletin* has been one of the best country papers in the State, and if Mr. Baccus gives as good satisfaction as his predecessor, he is bound to succeed.

What the Democrats of this State want is a straight out Democratic ticket, free from any suspicion of monopoly leanings, and composed of men who have a record for honesty. There are plenty of such men in the State, and if the Democrats nominate them, they will be first in the race instead of last as the enemies of the party predict.

Rev. I. S. Kalloch has been nominated by the W. P. C. for Mayor of San Francisco.

TAFFY.

Resolved, That in the opinion of this Convention justice demands that the present rate of freights and fares upon all lines of railroads in this State that have received State or national aid ought to be reduced at least 25 per cent.

The above resolution was adopted by the late Republican State Convention. Itsounds very nice, of course. "Justice demands," etc., but when Geo. C. Gorham introduced a resolution to the effect that the candidates be pledged to that effect, the Convention thought it was asking too much. It is very evident that the delegates were not anxious to assist in any operation that would really ratisfy the demands of Justice, but thought that by administering a large quantity of "taffy," to the people, justice could be induced to keep quiet for a time, at least. Does any sane person believe that a Governor who is a large owner in a gigantic steamboat monopoly would render any assistance in reducing freights and fares? "Self preservation is the first law of nature," and when it is proved that Geo. C. Perkins is an unnatural man, we might then expect to see him go in for a reduction.

During Grant's Administration, Carl Schurz made a speech in the Senate on the employment of troops at the polls in Louisiana, in which he said: "United States soldiers, with fixed bayonets, decided the case against them, and took them out of the legislative hall by force. * * I cannot, therefore, escape from the deliberate conviction—a conviction conscientiously formed—that the deed done on the 4th of January, in the State House of Louisiana, by the military forces of the United States, constitutes a gross and manifest violation of the Constitution and laws of this Republic. * * * If this case be done in Louisiana, and if such things be sustained by Congress, how long will it be before it can be done in Massachusetts and Ohio? He who, in a place like ours, fails to stop, or even justifies a blow at the fundamental laws of the land, makes himself the accomplice of those who strike at the life of the people." Mr. Schurz is now a member of the Fraudulent Cabinet of Hayes, and upholds the Fraud of the White House in his determination to use troops at the polls. It simply shows that Mr. Schurz has changed—gone back on his own noble declaration of a great principle. The principle, itself, like truth, remains always the same.—*S. F. Examiner.*

The smartest and shrewdest man in the Republican party in this State is Geo. C. Gorham. He has sense enough to know that the people of this State will no longer support any ticket that smells of corporation grease, and so he introduced a resolution into the Republican convention, pledging all its candidates, if elected, to a reduction of 25 per cent in the fares and freights of railroads in this State. The Convention voted it down, as the railroad had too much influence to let such a thing pass.

We have hoisted at the head of our columns to-day, the Regular Democratic ticket. Owing to the press of business in getting out a new paper, we are not able to give an extended review of the ticket, but as the most of the candidates are well known in this county, they need no introdution to the people. It is already conceded by a majority of the people in Yolo, that the Democrats have the advantage in having much the best ticket, and a reasonable amount of work will elect it from top to bottom.

The State Convention of the Constitution party made the following nominations: Governor, Hugh J. Glenn, of Colusa; Lieutenant Governor, John P. West, of Los Angeles; Secretary of State, Lauren E. Crane, of Sierra; Controller, Hugh M. Larue, of Sacramento; Treasurer, Cyrus Jones, of Santa Clara; Attorney General, C. W. Cross, of Nevada.

Native California Editors.

John B. Fitch, editor of the *Lower Lake Bulletin*, one of the best of the interior papers, is in town, attending the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows. Mr. Fitch is, we believe, the only editor in the State who is a native of California.—*The State.*

The editor of the *Argus* is a native of California.—*Castroville Argus.*

The editor of the Healdsburg *Enterprise* was born in this State. Who is next?—*Healdsburg Enterprise.*

We are.

Three in nothing in the H. B. movement. It is an empty shell; an organization without a party following; an army of officers, without rank and file. Every man in it is an officeseeker. It is as devoid of principle as of character. There is no reason for its existence. The new constitution is the organic law of the State, and, therefore, a "New Constitution party" is an absurdity. What do we want with a New Constitution party? The Republicans, in their platform, adopted the new organic law, the W. P. C. claims to be the New Constitution party, and the Democrats hang on to it as the charter of their liberty. What on earth, therefore, is a "New Constitution party" to do? Nothing, except scrambling for office. Its leaders have a hungry maw. They care for nothing but self, and are prepared to make any pledge or make any affiliation provided only they profit by it.—*S. F. Post.*

On Monday last 1,020 Chinese landed in San Francisco from the City of Tokiò. This shows just how much Kearney's howlings amount to. The loud-mouthed drayman may shout "The Chinese must go!" from now until doomsday, but his shoutings will not frighten the heathen away or prevent others from coming. The Chinese are pouring into San Francisco as fast now as ever, and will continue to come until we elect a President who will be in accord with the present Democratic Congress. We believe that the Pacific States will cast their votes for the Democracy next year on the Chinese question alone. Kearney, however, will not vote for the Chinese to go. He is a tool in the hands of the Radicals.—*Napa Reporter.*

It has been decided by the Directors of the Railroad Company to use the steamer Julia as a ferry-boat to run between South Vallejo and some point to be hereafter decided upon across the straits on the Contra Costa shore. The ferry-slip on this side will be built at the north end of the large depot, or about 100 yards this side of where the Yosemite now lands her prssengers. The cabin of the Julia will be cut out of her and a light arched roof built in its stead. A single track running the entire length of the boat will be laid, so that a train of five cars can be taken on board and conveyed across the straits. The Julia has a double set of engines in her, so that she will require but a short time to reload her. This boat will be used for ferrying the Calistoga train across the river.

New York, June 21.—The Pacific Mail Company this morning gave notice that they were prepared to name through rates on freight from New York to San Francisco via the Isthmus, and that they would dispatch three steamers per month, viz: the 10th, 20th and 30th. The rates named are $3 per hundred pounds for first class, $2 for second class, $1.50 for third class, and $1 for fourth or special class. They also offer to make special rates for large shipments. This announcement was not unexpected, and created no surprise as it is the general opinion that it will not last, but that a new deal will be made with the railroad. In fact a meeting of the commissioners on behalf of both parties is now in session, and it may be that the notice of to-day will be withdrawn to-morrow.

Accounts of murders, outrages and burglaries fill the telegraphic columns of the daily papers now. A little lynch law might have a good effect on the actions of the perpetrators of these deeds.

Work on the Panama Canal is to be commenced at once. M. De Lesseps, the projector, states that two million francs have already been subscribed toward the work in Paris alone.

What is communism? As near as we can find out it is the best plan yet devised for making the energetic people in the world do all they can for the support of the lazy ones.

Any person finding a set of resolutions adopted by any N. C. P. meeting, that does not contain one in laudation of the *Chronicle*, will leave the same at this office and receive a suitable reward.

The Wheatland mystery is likely to remain a mystery for some time to come, judging from the newspaper reports.

Subscribe for the WOODLAND STANDARD—only $2.00 per year.

Frank A Leach, for many years proprietor of the Vallejo *Chronicle*, has been nominated by the Republicans of Solano county for the Assembly.

Mollie McCarthy has redeemed her reputation by winning a race in Chicago this week against a fine field of thoroughbreds.

J. M. Kelley, of Yolo, received the nomination for Member of the Board of Equalization for this district, by the N. C. P.

HOUSEKEEPERS,

And all who have occasion to use

ILLUMINATING OIL,

Will find it greatly to their advantage to call at

WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON'S

DRUG STORE,

And examine the quality and price of the finest

STANDARD

White Kerosene Oil

Which we guarantee equal to any made for

Lasting Brilliancy and Safety.

We will sell this oil by the

QUART,
GALLON,
CASE,
OR BARREL,

At a Lower Price

Than inferior oils are now sold for throughout the State.

WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON.

FOURTH OF JULY!

103d Anniversary.

A GRAND CELEBRATION

OF OUR

NATIONAL BIRTHDAY

AT WOODLAND.

OFFICERS OF THE DAY.

President of the Day—Hon. F. S. Freeman.
Vice Presidents—Hon. John Lambert, N. Wyckoff, J. W. Snowball, E. E. Perkins, Judge Jas. O'Neal, S. N. Mering, Wm. Simms, D. B. Hurlbut, Geo. Lewis and Prof. F. A. Pedler.
Chaplain of the Day, Rev. E. M. Stuart.
Reader of the Declaration, Geo. Pierce.
Orator, Rev. Th. Berizeley.
Marshal, J. D. Lawson, Esq. 1st Assistant, Miss Kate Cross.

The Procession will form at 10 o'clock A. M. and move through the principal streets of town—arrive at the grounds at 11 o'clock A. M., where they will come to order in front of the stand, when the following exercises will be had:

1. Instrumental Music by Ellis Band. 2 Prayer. 3. Vocal Music, (quartette). 4. Reading Declaration. 5. Music by Band. 6. Oration. 7. Music. 8. Impromptu Speeches. 9. Adjournment.

Immediately after the exercises, the most Ancient

ORDER OF HORRIBLES

Will parade with appropriate music and costumes, and coming to disorder at same grounds will give an unprecedentedly Horrible

Burlesque Entertainment.

A GRAND BALL

In the Evening at Central Hall, under the auspices of the ELLIS BAND. Also a PROMENADE SOIREE at Washington Hall.

H. B. PENDEGAST,

Regular Democratic Candidate for

COUNTY CLERK

THE PIONEER

CORNER STORE.

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A. NICKELSBURG & BROS.,

—DEALERS IN—

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ONE YEAR,.....$2.00
Six Months,.....$1.00

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FOR 50 CENTS,

And those who wish to read a bright and spicy paper should send in their names at once.

WINTERS

LIVERY AND FEED STABLE,

Main St., Winters, Yolo Co.

BOWEN BROS., Props.

may10-tf

T. M. PRIOR,

SADDLE AND HARNESS MAKER

Importer from the East.

Everything in my line will be kept on hand or made to order in first-class style.

Two doors west of Express Office,

Main Street, Woodland.

mar15

DRESSMAKING!

MRS. JOHN WEBBER,

The Fashionable Dressmaker of Woodland, is constantly receiving from the East the latest styles of ladies apparel, which she fits to suit all tastes. When you are in Woodland, ladies,

GIVE HER A CALL.

WOODLAND STANDARD.

Issued at Woodland, Yolo county, every Saturday,

BY DWIGHT L. HACKETT,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS:

One Year—in advance.....$2 00
Six Months.....1 00

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Good morning!

How do you like our appearance?

The Advent tent has been removed to Sacramento.

The harvest has begun in earnest, and there are still lots of idle men in town.

In the language of the old song, "No, Barney, avourneen, we won't let you in."

New Constitution Cigars at St. Louis' Variety Store. The best in Woodland *

John D. Stephens and Joseph Craig, Esq., have gone to Big Meadows on a camping trip.

Pard Fenner says the Republicans have put up a ticket on wheels for the State offices.

There will be delegations from several of the county towns in the "Horrible" procession on the Fourth.

Song of the New Party candidate: "This is the way I long have sought, and mourned because I found it not."

King, the photographic artist, has postponed his intended trip to Madison until after the Fourth.

Those who are on the political fence this year are acting as though the fence was of the barbed wire variety.

For 50 cents, you can have the STANDARD sent to you during the campaign. Bright, spicy and reliable.

There is nothing so refreshing as those ice-cold drinks from the Arctic Soda Fountain at Elston's Drug Store. *

Parties who were in Sacramento this week report the H. B. Convention as neither very large nor enthusiastic.

The STANDARD will be a little late next Saturday, as Friday is the Fourth, and we believe in celebrating.

A reliable report is in circulation that the new party will start a daily campaign paper in Woodland, soon. That's four. Next!

The Examination of applicants for teachers certificates commenced at the Court House on Wednesday morning with a class of 28.

Elder Martin, of Colusa late of Australia, will preach at the Christian Church to-morrow (Sunday 29th) at 11 A. M. and at 7½ P. M.

The most popular cigar is the "Bumblebee" and the best brand of tobacco is the "Gravely," to be had at Elston's Drug Store. *

The pedestrian fever has reached Woodland. At Washington Hall to-day, Sol. Moore will attempt the task of walking sixty miles in ten hours.

Mr. J. H. Apperson will canvass Yolo county in the interest of the STANDARD, and is authorized to collect subscriptions and receipt for the same.

Stegall says that the H. B. party is composed of the backbone of both the old parties, whereupon some one suggests that it is pretty far down on the bone.

I have just received at the Elite Cigar Store, a large lot of fireworks of all kinds, flags of all sizes, and the finest brands of cigars and tobacco. C. CHARMAK.

The Horribles are making extensive arrangements for the Fourth. Over 100 costumes have been engaged, and the display will be a gorgeous one, no doubt.

The Republican candidate for District Attorney dates his Republicanism back to an old red flannel shirt. Dip it in the blood of a martyred negro and let her flaunt.

Do you want any Cards, Bill Heads, Letter Heads, or anything of that sort printed in the highest style of the art? If so, call at the STANDARD office, in Excelsior Block.

We heard yesterday that the local editor of the *Democrat*, and the Secretary of the late N. C. P. Convention were looking for one another, with small prospects of success in their search.

It is said that the "Foxtails" barred Wash Hiatt out of their recommending committee at the Convention on Saturday last. What was the matter; were they afraid he would burst the ring?

Nickelsburg & Bro. have just received a splendid new lot of goods, and as they offer so many inducements to the people of this county, they are consequently doing an immense business.

As C. G. Day has declined to run on the Republican ticket for the Assembly, and has accepted the nomination from the New Constitution party, the Republicans will likely put up another man.

Lewis and John Hollingsworth, jr., arrived home yesterday from Trinity county, where they are engaged in the sheep business. The boys looked rugged and healthy, and report success in their enterprise.

Judge Jas. Johnson, who is the nominee of the N. C. P. of this county for Superior Judge, has been tendered the nomination for the same office by the New Constitution and Workingmen's parties of El Dorado county.

The "Squabs" want a paper and would like to have the STANDARD. Start a new one, gentlemen, to run through the campaign. There is plenty of talent in your party to make as lie-vely a sheet as the *Chronicle*.

Messrs. Whittemore & Higginson presented us with with a bottle of the celebrated Nabob this week, and as we never drink ourselves, we got the best expert in town to sample it for us and he pronounces it the finest he ever tasted. We won't say who he was, though.

The Immaculates.

From the many brags of honesty and uprightness made by the members of the new party previous to their Convention on Saturday last, a person possessed of a credulous mind would naturally have looked for a meeting entirely free from put up jobs and "machine" workings. Many persons who had swallowed the professions of these leaders who are always running after honesty, and never quite catching up with it, were looking forward to a gathering of citizens honestly ignorant of all convention tricks, and who would place on their ticket men whose names were not so intimately associated with all the old party conventions that have been held in Yolo county for the last six years, which conventions are the main objects of attack by the new party. But the "Squabs" certainly are no green hands at wire-working. To an outsider it looked as though the whole ticket was put up before the convention assembled, and three or four of the leaders of the Convention seemed to have it all their own way, and the balance meekly acquiesed in the proceedings. There never was a convention held in Yolo county that had more of an air of professional politics about it that the one held last Saturday, As a matter of course such an assemblege could not do otherwise than put up a weak ticket. No matter which of the other tickets win, the H. B. party will be third in the race, and professional politicians will be laid aside for one year at least.

SUCCESSFUL APPLICANTS.—The following persons were granted certificates at the examination of teachers, held this week in Woodland: Della N. Dexter, Mrs. L. G. Ayers, Grace Frost, Katie Simmons, Mollie Meadows, Hattie Lee, Mary A. Lasley, Mary E. Lucas; Margie McHenry, D. Lawhead, Henry L. French, Catherine E. Johnson, Maggie Kean, Katie B. Fisher, Lizzie Ward, S. B. Fisher. The grades have not yet been determined by the Board. The certificates will be ready for the applicants at the office of the Superintendent on Monday next.

SHRUNKEN GRAIN.—The north winds of the past two weeks has caused the grain not fully ripe to shrink considerably—some of it so much so that it will not pay to cut. That most affected is the late sown, which a few week ago gave promise of being better than the summer-fallow. Although there is considerable poor grain this year, there is also a large quantity of fine plump wheat, and the crop in Yolo county will likely be a good average.

Maj. J. E. O'Farrell, our late Co. Surveyor, left Woodland this week for his old home in Athens, Georgia, where he will engage in business with his brothers, who are already doing a thriving trade in that city. The Major was accompanied by his newly acquired wife, and while we wish them all the success and happiness possible in their new home, we hope they will make up their minds that California is the best place on the face of the earth, and return at no distant day to remain with us for all time.

It is said there is nothing to be made out of the business of sprinkling the streets of Woodland at the present rates paid for water by the party engaged in the business. We heard the idea broached the other day of the Town of Woodland utilizing the well bored near the Tackney House for the purpose of furnishing a supply of water. A horse power and tank could be placed there at a small expense, which would no doubt furnish all the water needed. The idea is at least worth thinking over.

The ticket formed by the New Constitution party last Saturday is as follows: Superior Judge, Jas. Johnson; Assembly, C. G. Day; Sheriff, Carey Barney; Clerk, Henry Murphy; Recorder, R. Megowan; Treasurer, J. M. Rhodes; District Attorney, R. Clark; Assessor; John Cronin; Supt. of Schools, John Martin; Public Administrator, Geo. C. St. Louis; Coroner, Dr. Fifield; Justice of the Peace, Cache Creek Township, D. C. Hubbard; Constable, E. Follet.

The new firm of Whittemore & Higginson is becoming very popular as they get acquainted. They are increasing their stock with goods direct from the East, and are able to furnish anything in their line at as low prices as can be had in the State. Their facilities for keeping a large stock are being increased by the building of a large store room at the rear of the store. This addition will be two stories, and the upper floor will be occupied by Dr. Jackson.

Boys, have you seen Dick Beamer lately? He has got a pocket full of little slips of paper, two of which every young man in the county over 21 years of age is entitled to upon payment of $4.00. They are beautifully printed and are good things to show to your friends, as they will aid in establishing your reputation for honesty and integrity. If you don't manage to get a couple of them before the first of July, they will cost you $6.00; so get your half dollars together, and buy them while they are cheap.

By reference to the advertisements in this paper it will be seen that Woodland is to have a grand celebration on the Fourth. Our citizens are taking hold of the matter in a manner that assures success, and we expect to see the town full of people from a distance on that day, all intent on having a good time, and helping to celebrate to 103d anniversary of American independence.

We hope none of our new party friends have formed the idea that the STANDARD would be a new party paper. We have opposed that movement from the start, and the more we see of it the stronger we are in the conviction that it is a bad move for the real friends of the Constitution to make.

Due Acknowledgment.

We take the following very complimentary notice from the *Mountain Democrat*, publishen at Placerville by W. A. Selkirk:

The publisher of the *Democrat* makes obeisance to the Republican State Convention for the reflected honor conferred on said publisher by the nomination of Daniel Monroe Burns for the important office of Secretary of State. In the tenderer years of Mr. Burns he who is now publisher of the *Democrat* fulfilled, to the best of his ability, the delicate and responsible relation of guardian to the said Daniel, and it fills him with pride and pleasure to know that Mr. Burns, who has for a series of years acceptably performed the duties of County Clerk of Yolo county, has the grace to acknowledge that a large share of whatever he possesses of goodness, and wisdom. and shrewdness, and tact, and moral rectitude, are due to the guidance, and training, and admonitions, and example of his aforetime guardian. And the guardian aforesaid responds by vouching that Daniel is neither incapable or unworthy. He is a bright young man, and in every trust heretofore devolved upon him he was won unstinted praise for high capacity and thorough efficiency Such being the indisputable facts, should partisanship prevent his former almost father from testifying to them?

The Republican Ticket.

The Republican County Convention met at the Court House last Saturday, and made the following ticket: Superior Judge, P. H. Sibley; Assembly, C. G. Day; Sheriff, Frank Rham; Clerk, J. K. Smith; Recorder, W. G. Holcomb; Treasurer, L. G. Rhodes; Dist. Attorney, C. H. Garoutte; Assessor, F. Schlieman; Surveyor, S. W. Brown; School Superintendent. A. M. Ayers; Public Administrator, A. W. Tucker.

Pure Kentucky Whiskies and Peach Brandy for medicinal purposes at Elston's Drug Store. *

Just think of it! An 8-page 6-column paper every week for six months for $1.00. Subscribe for the STANDARD.

Notice the advertisement of Nabob Whisky in our issue to-day. The best plan is not to drink at all, but if you will drink, get the best which is Nabob—of Whittemore & Higginson.

As the STANDARD is the only paper issued in Woodland on Saturday, which is generally the busiest day in the week, merchants will at once see the benefit to be derived from an advertisement in it.

DEMOCRATIC CENTRAL COMMITTEE.—The following is the Democratic Central Committee of Yolo County: J. W. Huy, James O'Neal, M. P. Shannon, R. E. Moore, D. Q. Adams, J. A. Douglas, W. T. Lucas.

Eld. B. C. Lawson will deliver a series of lectures at the Christian Church in this place commencing on Sunday July 6th. Subject "The Sabbath of the 4th Commandment, Lord's Day, etc." All are cordially invited to hear him.

The "Foxtail" candidate for Assessor, in his speech thanking the Convention for his nomination last Saturday, said "that if elected he would discharge the duties of the office to his best interests." That's what they have been charging the old parties with for a long time.

As Mr. Cassilis thresher engine was passing a China house in the rear of Washington Hall on Tuesday last, it broke through the ground in a place where the Chinese have been excavating, and considerable time was consumed in getting it on solid earth. This Chinese plan of tunneling for more room is a nuisance.

Of the three tickets put before the voters in this county, the one nominated by the Democrats is far ahead of either of the others as regards everything that goes to make up a good ticket. There are more capable men and less professional politicians on the Democratic ticket than any other, and from present appearances it will carry the county by a large majority.

D. M. Burns, County Clerk of Yolo County, has received the nomination at the hands of the Republican State Convention, for Secretary of State. Dan is the strongest man on his ticket, and if any of the ticket is elected he will have the largest majority. If the next Secretary of State is to be other than a Democrat, we hope it will be D. M. Burns of Yolo.

We hear some talk of an Archery Club to be formed in Woodland. Besides being fine amusement, the practice of shooting with the bow and arrow is splendid exercise for ladies as well as gentlemen, and ought to be encouraged. We would suggest, however, that when shooting at a barn, the amatuers get on the inside and close the doors, if they would not have a large bill to foot for lost arrows.

THE ILLUSTRATED HISTORICAL ATLAS OF YOLO COUNTY.

We are preparing to illustrate and describe your County. The plan of this work is to represent by language and pictures its most important features, as shown in residences, Farms, Mills, Mines, Schools, Churches, Hotels, and Business Houses, which of themselves are monuments to the taste and prosperity of the community in which they are situated and which no written description can portray.

The Illustrations are to be made from original sketches drawn on the spot by Artists of the first ability. All sections of the country will be visited, and the owners of prominent places deemed worthy of representation will be invited to have them prepared for the work. Similar works issued in other Counties have received the cordial support and generous patronage of leading citizens interested in the welfare and prosperity of their respective localities.

We have arranged for the publication in our work of the official maps of the county, thus supplying a long felt want by placing in the hands of every subscriber a copy of the map, which will be well drawn and lithographed and divided into six sections. Each section will contain six Congressional Townships and be sixteen by twenty-six inches in size.

Our aim will be to spread abroad reliable information relative to your County. The work will contain a large amount of Historical, Descriptive and Statistical matter of value and interest to all residents, and will be suitable for any parlor or library, and one which all citizens may feel proud to show to their friends at home and abroad as a representation of the enterprise, business and wealth of the County.

DE PUE & Co., Publishers.
Office in Excelsior Block, Woodland.

WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON,

DRUGGISTS.

[SUCCESSORS TO JACK WEBBER.]

One Door West of Express Office,

WOODLAND.

We take this opportunity to thank the citizens of Woodland and surrounding country for the liberal patronage shown to us during the short time we have been here, and will state that we shall always keep a well selected stock, which we will sell at unusually low prices, thereby obviating any necessity for leaving our town to look for better supply or prices elsewhere.

The articles in our line are too numerous to mention in an advertisement but we shall enumerate a few of the more prominent:

Pure Cream Tartar, Baking Soda, Washing Soda, Strictly Pure Spices, Flavoring Extracts, Gum Camphor, Persian Insect Powder, (sure death to flies and all insects, *Fly Sticking Paper, Sponges, Chamois Skins, Chest Protectors Rubber Combs, Horn Combs, Brushes in great variety, Celluloid Combs and Brushes very cheap. All the*

POPULAR PATENT MEDICINES,

French and English Perfumery,

BOTTLES FOR DECORATING,

A Fine Lot of

FANCY SOAPS, VERY CHEAP!

Nursing Bottles in great variety, and a full assortment of Drugs and Chemicals, Etc., Etc.

FARMERS' & MECHANICS' STORE.

Main Street,.....Woodland.

CHARMAK & LEVY

Desire to inform the people that they have as large and fine a selected stock of

GROCERIES
—AND—
PROVISIONS

As can be found in Yolo county, which they will sel

As Cheap as the Cheapest.

—THE—
DRY GOODS
—AND—
CLOTHING
DEPARTMENT

Is complete in every particular, and the goods are all new and fresh, and of the latest styles.

I. A. BUTZ,

Merchant Tailor.

Opposite Craft Hotel,

WOODLAND.

GOOD FITS GUARANTEED.

Charges moderate—All work warranted.

French Restaurant.

WHEN YOU GO TO WOODLAND get your meals at the French Restaurant, where you will find the best table in Yolo county. OYSTERS served in every style.

TWO DOORS WEST OF EXPRESS OFFICE,

B. DENNERY, Prop.

SIMMONDS' NABOB WHISKEY!

THE PUREST AND BEST FOR ALL MEDICAL AND FAMILY PURPOSES.

Has been sold in all the Eastern States and given universal satisfaction.

It is highly recommended by the Faculty for all cases of Nervousness, Weakness, Debility, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Etc.

It is now introduced to the public of the Pacific Slope, endorsed by the following certificates of the eminent Dr. S. Dana Hayes, State Assayer of Massachusetts, and Dr. H. C. Lounderback, of St. Louis, Mo., both gentlemen prominent in their profession, and which is a guarantee to all buyers of its purity and quality.

I can show thousands of letters from private persons and from all parts of the Union and Canada, to testify to its merits and the benefit it has afforded as a family remedy and tonic.

☞ Sold by all Druggist and Grocers by the case or bottle. Country orders promptly attended to

BY THE GALLON OR BARREL.

CAUTION.—None Genuine unless labeled with my Signature over the Cork.
G. SIMMONDS, Sold Proprietor.

Laboratory and Office, No. 4 State St.,
Boston, September 9, 1873.

GEORGE SIMMONDS, Esq.—Sir: The sample marked "Nabob Whisky," received from you, has been analyzed with the following results: It is of selected alcoholic strength and FREE FROM ADDED FLAVORING oils, acids, metals, or other deleterious substances.

The whisky is pure, of superior quality, and suitable for dietetic and medical purposes.

Respectfully, S. DANA HAYES,
State Assayer for Massachusetts.

ST. LOUIS, MO., Sept. 30, 1879.

G. SIMMONDS, Esq.—I have been using your Nabob Whisky for some time, and have no hesitation in saying that it is, without exception, the purest article I have used either medicinally or for family purposes. To many of my patients who have been suffering with indigestion and nervous affections, I have prescribed your Nabob Whisky for their use, and I take pleasure in saying to you the effect has been most satisfactory. Please send me by express six cases, also a sample case of your XXV. O. P. Brandy, C. O. D. and oblige yours, very truly, H. C. LOUDETBACK, M. D.

So long as there are ills to which flesh is heir, and the cares and labors of life to breed disease, so long will it be necessary to use medicine to conteract the evils produced and maintain the health of the human family. Many kinds of medicine are frequently offered to the public for one special disease and another, and if the truth were known it would doubtless be found that in the majority of cases these nostrums have done far more harm than good. Indeed one of the greatest evils of the present day is the existence of quack compounds which contain ingredients inimical to health, and the greatest care, therefore, should be taken by invalids, in using many unknown drugs which cannot be taken with impunity, no matter what may be alleged to the contrary.

Now, experience has shown that Nabob Whisky is one of the best medicinal preparations known, and is highly recommended by the Faculty for all cases of nervousness, weakness, debility, dyspepsia, indigestion, etc. Its popularity throughout the Eastern States has been great, and it comes to the Pacific Coast endorsed by the certificates of Dr. S. Dana Hayes, State Assayer of Massachusetts, and Dr. H. C. Lounderback of St. Louis, Missouri. These certificates are most direct in their statements, averring that Nabob Whisky is, without exception, the purest article that can be used either medicinally or for family purposes. It is particularly efficacious in cases of indigestion and nervous affections, and can be used with the utmost confidence. The analysis shows that this whisky is of standard alcoholic strength, and free from flavoring oils, acids, metals or other deleterous substances. Dr. Hayes further says that it is pure, of superior quality, and suitable for dietetic and medicinal purposes. Such recommendations are the strongest that can be furnished, and as there are thousands of letters testifying to the merits of the whisky as a family remedy and tonic, no further proof of its excellence need be given.

WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON,

Sole Agents for Yolo County,

Main Street, - - - - Woodland.

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL,

CORNER ABBY AND RAILROAD STREETS, WINTERS.

D. P. EDWARDS, Proprietor.

HAVING TAKEN POSSESSION OF THIS FAvorite Hotel, I am now prepared to offer to the resident and traveling public

FIRST CLASS BOARD,

Large and Well Furnished Rooms

By the Day or Week

THE TABLE

Will at all times be supplied with the best the market Affords.

C. W. PROCTOR,

PRACTICAL DRUGGIST,

Dealer in

Drugs, Chemicals, Paints, Oils,

AND DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES.

Under Craft Hotel, Main Street,.....Woodland.

Prather & Holmes,

DENTISTS,

First-Class work and Moderate Charges. Office over Bank,

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND, CAL.

A. N. DICK,

DENTIST,

Office hours from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M. One door west of Express Office, over Webber's Drug Store,

WOODLAND, CAL.

PENDEGAST & CO.,

WOODLAND,

Wish to call the attention of their friends of Woodland and vicinity to the fact that they have added to their stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES,

A FULL LINE OF

GENTS' CLOTHING,

Furnishing Goods,

HATS, ETC.,

Which they are prepared to sell as cheap as any house in the country.

GIVE US A CALL.

mar15.

NEW FIRM!

H. R. LINNELL & CO.,

37 and 39 J Street, Sacramento.

HARDWARE

—AND—

Agricultural Implements.

AGENTS FOR THE

Mitchell Wagons,

Weyrich Headers,

Anson Woods' Mowers & Reapers,

Buckeye Wheel Rakes,

Which we offer as first-class Goods. We also have a full line of Forks, Rakes, and all Harvesting Tools, with a WELL SELECTED STOCK OF HARDWARE.

We invite all to call and see us, or send us their orders.

We shall, by fair dealing, endeavor to merit patronage, and by selling at favorable rates, make it an object to purchase our goods.

Address,

H. H. LINNELL & CO.
Sacramento.

☞ SEND FOR CIRCULARS. ☜

H. H. LINNELL. may10-2m GEO. O. BATES.

Great Bargains!

—IN—

F-U-R-N-I-T-U-R-E-!

Mattresses, Etc.

Patent Adjustable Easy Chair.

Stock and prices low enough for the multitude.

W. D. COMSTOCK,

5th and K St., Sacramento, Cal.

my10-3m

THOMAS & HUNT,

Buyers of and Dealers in

Grain and Wool.

OFFICE IN EXCELSIOR BLOCK,

Main Street,.....Woodland.

THE WOODLAND STANDARD.

WOODLAND, YOLO COUNTY, CAL.

DWIGHT L. HACKETT, - Proprietor.

Don't Stop My Paper.

Don't stop my paper, printer,
Don't strike my name off yet;
You know the times are stringent,
And dollars hard to get;
But tug a little harder,
Is what I mean to do,
And scrape the dimes together,
Enough for me and you.

I can't afford to drop it;
I find it doesn't pay
To do without a paper,
However others may.
I hate to ask my neighbors
To give me theirs on loan:
They don't say so, but mean it,
"Why don't you have your own?"

You can't tell how we miss it,
If it, by any fate,
Should happen not to reach us,
Or come a little late;
Then all is in a hubbub,
And things go all awry,
And, printer, if your married,
You know the reason why.

I cannot do without it,
It is no use to try,
For other people take it,
And, printer, so must I.
I, too, must keep me posted,
And know what's going on,
Or feel, and be accounted,
A fogy simpleton.

Then take it kindly, printer,
If pay be somewhat slow,
For cash is not so plenty,
And wants not few, you know.
But I must have my paper,
Cost what it may to me,
I'd rather dock my sugar,
Or do without my tea.

So, printer, don't you stop it.
Unless you want my frown;
For here's the year's subscription,
And credit it right down;
And send the paper promptly
And regularly on,
And let it bring us weekly
The welcome benison.

—*Lassen Advocate.*

Gerard Mercator, the Cosmographer.

Gerard Mercator, the cosmographer, and inventor of the map projection which bears his name, was born on the 5th of March, 1512, in the small town called Rupelmonde, in East Flanders about eight miles from Antwerp. He was the youngest of six children of a poor shoemaker. Losing both parents at an early age, he was kindly cared for by a great uncle, to whom he became indebted for the advantage of an education in the best schools of the Netherlands. At the age of eighteen he entered the University of Louvain, where he was eventually matriculated under the faculty of arts, which nearly corresponded with the faculty of philosophy in a modern German university. Remaining at Louvain till his removal to Germany, he at first devoted himself to philosophical studies of such abstruse subjects as the origin, nature, and destination of the physical universe, and became absorbed in the great problems of science and revelation. He found it impossible to reconcile the Mosaic account of creation with the docrines of Aristotle. Here he began to tread upon dangerous ground, for in Louvain, as at Paris, the authority of Aristotle in the domain of physical philosophy was sacred and supreme. To dispute or question the perfect consistency and harmony of his teachings with those of the church was heresy. Finding no one to sympathize with him in his doubts, Mercator left Louvain and secluded himself for study at Antwerp for several months; but whatever skeptical views he may have had in regard to the divine inspiration of the Scriptures were dispelled before he returned to Louvain.

As Mercator grew older he began to turn his attention to the practical problem as to the best means of earning a livelihood. Having obtained permission from the Faculty of Arts of the University of Louvain to give private instruction in mathematics, he thus began to support himself; and having previously chosen for his vocation the manufacture of mathematical instruments, he was thus enabled to establish a workshop of his own, where he manufactured astrolobes, astronomical rings, globes, etc., of great accuracy.

As a chartographer, Mercator appears to have begun his career by the publication of a map of Palestine, at Louvain, in 1537. Increased interest in religious matters naturally led to an increased demand for such maps. No copy of this has come down to us; but it seems to have been well received, as it was highly praised by his contemporaries. His next work was a map of Flanders, undertaken at the request of certain Flemish merchants. He traveled over the country, making surveys and measuring heights and distances. It took three years to complete the work, and it was published at Louvain in the year 1540. A masterpiece of his handiwork, at this period of his life, was a large terrestrial globe, which he finished in 1541. This is now lost, but the original drawings for its exterior surface are still preserved at Brussels. This became the means of commending him to the favor of Charles V., from whom he received an order for a complete set of mathematical instruments for use on his expeditions. About this time he was maimed. In 1544, there occurred in his life an incident which has been only recently brought to light—he was imprisoned as a heretic. It appears that an imperial edict was issued at Brussels, by Mary, queen dowager of Hungary, condemning all heretics to death. Under the operation of this edict, forty-three citizens of Louvain, Mercator among the number, were accused of participation in what was styled the "Lutheran heresy."

We have no information as to the cause or circumstances of Mercator's discharge from imprisonment; all is shrouded in mystery; we can only glean from the records of the time that he must have been imprisoned nearly four months. After his release he resided at Louvain seven or eight years. He made a new set of instruments for the Emperor, to replace the former, which had been destroyed; and completed and dedicated to the Bishop of Liege a celestial globe of the same size and style as the terrestrial one which he had before presented to Granville.

In 1552 he removed to Duisburg, in Germany. Here he shortly after completed for the Emperor an astronomical ring and a set of globes elegantly equipped and ornamented. There was a celestial globe of glass or crystal, and on it were engraved the constellations with a diamond. Inside of this was a terrestrial globe of wood. Attached to this set were a compass, an hour circle, a quadrant of altitudes, and other instruments. In 1554 Mercator published at Duisburg a large map of Europe, which, more than any other work of his, contributed to his fame as a chartographer among his contemporaries. This is now lost, although a reduced copy of it published by his son, still exists. In 1564 he published a map of Great Britain; in the same year a map of Lorraine, based on a trigonometric survey made by himself. In 1569 he made his first appearance after his removal to Duisburg, as the author of a printed book—a folio volume on chronology, written in Latin and published at Cologne.

Even after the discoveries of the 15th and 16th centuries, and in the lifetime of Mercator, the works of Ptolemy were still regarded as the groundwork of all geographical knowledge. Mercator was a great admirer, but not an implicit follower of this author, and in 1578 published a corrected and revised edition of the maps or charts of Agathodæmon which accompanied the work of Ptolemy. Six years later he republished this collection of charts, twenty-seven in number, together with the text of Ptolemy's eight books on geography. This work added greatly to the reputation of Mercator as a geographer and scholar, and is still held in high estimation by modern authorities.

We now come to the work of Mercator commonly known as his Atlas of Modern Geography, and which he did not live to complete. The modern application of the word "atlas" we owe to Mercator, and it originated with this work. The introductory pages of the book, which was published by his son after his father's death, contain a genealogical tree of the ancestors and descendants of Atlas of Grecian Mythology, who, as a punishment for leading the Titans in their war against Jupiter, was condemned to bear the heavens upon his shoulders. As Humboldt has adopted the Greek word "Kosmos" as a title to the crowning work of his life, so Mercator adopted "Atlas" as the title of the work which he planned and projected as the crowning work of his life. He did not mean to call it an Atlas, or the Atlas, but simply "Atlas." He never intended to give to it the generic sense in which it is now used, as applicable to any and every collection of maps; but as there was no word in the classical or modern languages that had done such service, the title was borrowed in course of time by other chartographers, until it has gradually lost its special application, and come to designate simply a collection of maps. From the treatment to which two of his works were subjected by the Catholic Church, Mercator has been supposed to have been a Catholic; but this is said to have been an error. His posthumous work on the creation was condemned in the Index Expurgatorius because its treatment of the doctrine of original sin bore too close a resemblance to the teachings of Luther; and his chronology was prohibited on account of the extracts contained in it from writings that had been condemned. Mercator, having lost his wife in 1586, married again. His second wife was the widow of a burgomaster of Duisburg. The issue of his first marriage was six children, three sons and three daughters. He died in December, 1594.

The fame of Gerard Mercator rests chiefly upon his achievements in the department of mathematical geography and chartography. He is known to us, principally, as the inventor of the projection which bears his name. The value of what is now known as the "Mercator Projection" was so little appreciated at first that his successors did not deem it of sufficient account to place it in the Atlas of Modern Geography. If it ever occurred to the inventor that this rather than any other of his productions would immortalize him, he probably banished the idea long previous to his death. It seems to have been thrown aside and forgotten, or only remembered as a scientific curiosity. It is unknown exactly when Mercator's projection was first used; we only know that about the year 1630, the French seaport Dieppe was the principal emporium for the sale of nautical charts, and that those then sold at that place were mostly on this projection. The practical signification of Mercator's projector is this: He says to the mariner: "If you wish to sail from one port to another, here is a chart and a straight line on it, and if you follow this line carefully, you will certainly arrive at your port of destination. The length of the line is not correct, yet it points exactly in the right direction. Consequently, if you follow the line, you may get to your destination sooner than you expect, or you may not get there so soon. But you will certainly get there."

Such are the leading features in the life of one to whom Malte-Brun paid an eloquent and fitting tribute when he said: "Modern geography dates from Mercator." The memory of Mercator has been sadly neglected by the English-speaking races, and until the recent paper of Mr. Elial F. Hall before the American Geographical Society, no full account of his life has appeared in our language. We are indebted to Mr. Hall's paper for the materials of this brief sketch of the celebrated cosmographer.

The new Queen of Holland has a good deal of trouble in learning the language of her adopted country. Before her marriage a learned university Don was dispatched to teach her Dutch, but he taught her high or literary and practically obsolete Dutch, and on her wedding day she found that she could not make the common people understand what she said to them. She has now gone to work to learn the vernacular.

Large Farming a Precarious Business.

The following figures are given by a San Francisco correspondent of a Philadelphia paper, as evidence that farming on a gigantic scale is profitable neither to the country nor to the farmer. He says: "The largest wheat producer in California, or in the world, is Dr. H. J. Glenn. He was formerly from Monroe county, Missouri. He is a man of great enterprise and energy. His ranch lies in Colusa county, and comprises 60,000 acres, nearly all arable land. He has this year 45,000 acres in wheat, which, at a low calculation, will produce 900,000 bushels. His wheat will sell for 85 cents per bushel, or $765,000. Dr. Glenn, has been farming ten years, and one would suppose he ought to have a handsome sum to his credit in bank; but what with a failure of crops—which occurs two years in every five—and the enormous interest he pays on his loans, he is said to owe a round million of dollars. Last year his credit was bad, as he had no crop. Now, with this splendid crop in prospect he will probably get out. The Dalrimples of St. Paul, who, ten years ago, were the largest farmers of wheat in Minnesota, raising as much as 40,000 bushels in a single year, went to the wall. Another large wheat raiser is D.M. Reavis, whose land lies on the borders of Colusa and Butte counties. He is also from Monroe county, Missouri, and has an unpretending little estate of 15,000 acres, 13,000 of which are in wheat, which he thinks will average this year 30 bushels, or 390,000 bushels. He also is hard pressed and I am told is paying 9 per cent on a couple of hundred thousand dollars of borrowed money. If farmers raising half a million to a million bushels of wheat cannot get out of debt, it might be well to inquire what is the use of having so much land? The truth is that from the frequent failure of crops in California and the waste that attends on large operations of that kind, farming on a gigantic scale in this portion of the Pacific coast must be considered a failure. North of this, in Oregon and Washington Territory, there is no failure of the harvest; farming operations are carried on on a smaller scale, and consequently the farmers, while not rolling in wealth, are all well to do."

Politeness Exemplified.

While at Providence, Rhode Island, says a writer in the Springfield *Republican*, I met Mrs. Mary A. Livermore at the house of a friend. At table the conversation fell upon the subject of politeness. The hostess told of a friend of hers, a little antique in her manners, for whom a reception was given by one of the Beacon street aristocracy of Boston. At dinner the guest poured out her tea in her saucer to cool it, a method of refrigeration which was quite au fait thirty years ago. The guests looked surprised, and some were inclined to smile at her simplicity and ignorance of high-toned propriety, but the lady of the house poured some tea into her saucer and drank it therefrom. This was considered a hint to all, and the guest was immediately placed at her ease.

Mrs. Livermore said: "I was once the recipient of a very marked politeness of a similar sort. When I was in London my husband and I received a verbal invitation from Lady Vilas, whom I had met once or twice pleasantly, to come to her house next evening and meet a few friends of hers. We accepted and went. But I was deceived by the informality of the invitation, and supposed it was merely to meet half a dozen neighbors or intimate friends. So we went out riding in the afternoon, stopping there on our way back to the hotel. Judge of my amazement to find the house illuminated, and a very large and brilliant party assembled in full dress in my honor. There I was in a plain carriage dress, bonnet and black gloves!"

"What in the world did you do?" inquired a young girl.

"Why, I went right into the house and to the ladies' dressing room, whence I sent a note to the hostess saying that I had misapprehended her invitation and was not in appropriate costume. She ran up and reassured me by telling me they had come to see me and didn't care for the dress, and carried me right down with her. All in full dress, and the ladies without hats, and hair elaborately dressed; I with brown dress, bare-hands, bonnet on. I soon recovered the self-possession which the faux pas somewhat disturbed, and was greeted with splendid cordiality. In a few minutes Mr. Livermore edged around behind me and whispered, 'Didn't you think, Mary, that all these ladies had on white kids when you came in?' I looked around, and they were all bare-handed! Moreover, I observed that a half dozen had bonnets on. This half a dozen rapidly increased, till we were in a majority; and I soon discovered that no lady who arrived after I did had removed her hat. Now that is what I call politeness!

The Rothschild House.

The founder of the Rothschild house was Meyer Anselm Rothschild, born at Frankfort, 1743. He died in 1812, leaving a large fortune to his five sons, Anselm, Solomon, Nathan, Charles and James. The first remained in Frankfort, the second established a banking-house in Vienna, the third a house in London, the fourth in Naples and the fifth in Paris. All these houses except that at Naples, are still in existence. Nathan, of the English branch, died in 1836, leaving his title of baron (conferred by Austria) to his son, Lionel Nathan, born in 1808. The Baron was frequently elected to Parliament, but declined to take the oath, "on the true faith of a Christian." In 1858, when the act removing the disabilities of the Jews was passed, he took his seat, being the first Jew that ever sat in Parliament. He died in London last week, after a business career of nearly half a century, and as a business man he was certainly one of the most influential in Europe.

Hard Up.

To be short of funds is sometimes a sort of fashion. We have lived to see times when it has been considered what is termed "good form" to be a little impecunious. Whenever there is a sudden collapse of incomes in the fashionable world, the opportunity is seized by many people, who have in reality been hard up for years, to admit their neediness. They thus get off the more easily, as they are not singular in their adversity. If they have to reduce their display and lower their standard of entertainments, so have their neighbors. Again, some people who cannot be said to be really hard up are glad of an excuse for curtailing their expenditure. At such times we suspect that many men deceive their wives as well as the public. The happy man who has married a charming and beautiful woman, with enlarged ideas as to "how things ought to be done," has sometimes occasion to hail with satisfaction such a catastrophe, for instance, as a fall in the value of government securities. He has the merest trifle invested in stocks of this description, and their depreciation causes him no perceptible inconvenience, but he is able to say with truth that he has lost money in bonds. He makes this an excuse for various economical proceedings, and thus a panic in stocks becomes a source of actual wealth to him. There is really no end to the uses of adversity real or imaginary, if the thing is judiciously managed. A false reputation of having lost money makes a man to a certain extent richer. Less will be expected of him in the way of entertainment and display, and the parson will let him off more cheaply in the matter of parochial subscriptions. He will have a golden opportunity of selling a house or a horse that he does not like, of getting rid of an overbearing upper-servant, or even of breaking up his establishment altogether and enjoying an agreeable tour abroad. Indeed, one of the recognized forms of mendicancy in these latter days appears to be to spend the winter in the tropics in a steam yacht.

So long as we ourselves are exempted from its influence, we can look with calm satisfaction on the prevailing scarcity of superfluous cash. When there were so many rich people in the world that fine houses could not be built quickly enough for them, moralists began to lament the extravagant luxury of the age, comparing our times to those immediately preceding the fall of the Roman empire. We imagine that when these moralists see "To be let furnished" posted in the windows of so many houses they must reflect with satisfaction that, if excessive prosperity is a sign of a falling empire our day of destruction is staved off for a while. That the meditations of tradesmen are not quite so agreeable we can well understand. For ourselves, we must admit that when we are told there is going to be a bad season, we are not heartbroken. In the worst of seasons there is as much dissipation as any reasonable person can desire, and agreeable society is as pleasant in a bad as in a good season. In a first-rate season, as it is termed, entertaining and being entertained is a pain rather than a pleasure, and instead of enjoying themselves at any friend's house, people are always wanting to hurry off to somebody else's; but in a bad season society is a little less irrational than usual. We do not think it would be a matter for regret if moderation in expenditure were to extend beyond the season. If people generally were a little "hard up," they might perhaps look around them and discover that there are other interests and amusemsnts in the world beside trying to find out how much money can be lost over one race, how many brace of grouse or thousands of pheasants can be killed in a day, or how many hunters one man can knock up in a week.

The Eldest Profession.

A lawyer and a doctor were discussing the antiquity of their respective professions, and each cited authority to prove his the most ancient. "Mine," said the deciple of Lycurgus, "commenced almost with the world's era. Cain slew his brother Abel, and that was a criminal case in law." "True," rejoined Esculapius, "but my profession is coeval with the creation itself. Old Mother Eve was made out of a rib taken from Adam's body, and that was a surgical operation." The lawyer dropped his green bag.

An Irishman went to the theater for the first time. Just as the curtain descended on the first act a boiler in the basement exploded, and he was blown through the roof, coming down in the next street. After coming to his senses he asked: "An' what piece do yez p'ay nixt?"

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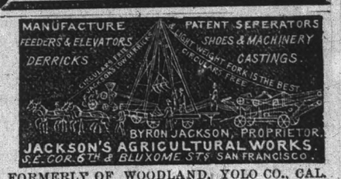

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"Irony" of the law—Sentencing a blacksmith for "forgery."

A Rockland female calls her husband Mucilage, because he is such a stick.

Clubs are good for men who make home happy by staying away from them.

When a pretty girl is attired in a wine-colored silk, is she an intoxicating beauty?

The Chicago *Journal* says that a man has never yet been found so sick and weak that he could not draw his salary.

"Have you a mother-in-law?" asked a man of a disconsolate-looking person. "No," he replied; "but I've a father in jail."

When a society reporter wishes to puff a plain, vulgar girl, he remarks that she is as beautiful as she is accomplished.

If speech is silver, then the floors of the Senate and House ought to be knee deep in dollars, halves, quarters, dimes, and half dimes.

He said but little, yet as he gazed on the mutilated edge of his best razor, he mentally vowed never again to marry a woman with corns.

A child without legs has just been born. "Thank Heaven!" said the weeping father, "this will never be a champion pedestrian."

A Connecticut man recently said: "Lend me a dollar. My wife has left me, and I want to advertise that I am not responsible for her debts."

"I had no time to stuff the chicken," apologized a landlady to her boarders. "Never mind, madam, it's tough enough as it is," replied one of them.

Priest—"Well, Pat, and what did the landlord do to ye about the farm?" Pat—"Shure, yer riverence, he tould me I could have immediate possession in six months' time."

"Didn't your aunt die rather suddenly?' was asked of a visitor from Maine the other day. "Why, yes," was the drawled-out answer, "she did die suddenly—rather—for her."—*Boston Transcript.*

A damsel applied for a place behind a counter. "What clerical experience have you?" asked the man of dry-goods. "Very little," she said, with a blush, "for I only joined the church last week."

Two young men were out fishing the other day, and on returning were going past a farm-house, and yelled to the farmer's daughters: "Girls, have you any buttermilk?" The reply was gently wafted back to their ears: "Yes; but we keep it for our own calves."

An exchange says a young lady in Hartford, Conn., has been badly poisoned by the aniline dye in a new blue veil that she wore. If she was a homely girl she has our sympathy, but if she was handsome and wore a colored veil it served her right.—*Peck's Sun.*

The result of the Glasgow banking was illustrated by a woman who was called as a witness in the Edinburgh Burgh Court recently, who, on being asked by the magistrate what was the profession of her husband, answered, very promptly, "My husband is a bankrupt, sir."

On April 1st, a grocer in the country took some salt and other stuff and put a sign on it, "Beet sugar, twenty pounds for one dollar." Every man and woman that came in took a handful of it to taste, and then winked and said nothing. It is in the country that they have all the fun.—*Milwaukee Sun.*

Miss McFlimsey's dog is dead. In the midst of his morning bath, while covered with lather, he broke away and ran into the street, and immediately the people began to ascend lamp-posts and trees, and finally a policeman came along and shot the animal, and all the papers chronicled the first mad-dog scare of the season.—*Boston Post.*

A Dutchman once met an Irishman on a lonely highway. As they met, each smiled, thinking he knew the other. Pat, on seeing his mistake, remarked, with a look of disappointment: "Faith, an' I thought it was you, an' you thought it was me, an' it's naythur of us." "Yaw, dat ish dru. I am an udder man, and you is not yourself, and we are some udder bodies."

"What made you quit the East?" said a man in Nevada to a new-comer. "I got into trouble by marrying two wives," was the response. "Well," said the other, "I came out here because I got into trouble simply by marrying only one wife." "And I," added a by-stander, "came here because I got into trouble simply by promising to marry one."

PLENTY OF TIME.—The surgeon-in-chief sent for one of his junior assistants, who, hastening to his superior's presence, found him just sitting down to a superb roast fowl and delicious *pate*. "Ah, Smith," cries the chief, "have you breakfasted yet?" "No, doctor," replies the assistant radiantly. "Then, go and get your breakfast and come back; you will have lots of time."

Paterfamilias looks up over his glasses, lowers his paper, and testily observes to Maria Clytemnestra: "My daughter, it certainly appears to me that you look in the mirror a great many unnecessary times." "Why, father," returned the young lady, "haven't you counseled me over and over again to frequently stop and reflect?" The old gentleman went on with his reading.

She laid her pretty hand upon her husband's shoulder. "Henry, love, there's something the matter with the clock; will you see to it?" So he took off his coat, removed the face and hands, examined the interior parts with a large magnifying-glass, blew into them with the bellows, oiled them thoroughly, and did all that mortal ingenuity could devise. But it was of no avail; and so, despairing, at a late hour of the night he went to bed, and slept the sleep of the righteous. Next morning at breakfast quoth she: "Henry dear, I knew what was the matter with the clock."

"Well?"

"It only wanted winding."

Mythology Modernized.

Orpheus was the alleged son of the muse Calliope and the god Apollo. Calliope was no relative, we believe, to the steam calliope that used to travel with a circus, and make more noise than two country bands at an agricultural fair. Orpheus played the lyre with such fascinating power that the birds of the air, the fish in the streams, wild beasts, and even trees, rocks and hills gathered around him to listen—truly a large, varied and appreciative audience. The applause was made by the foot of the hills, and the trees would not leave as long as Orpheus didn't strike up "For I'm called Little Buttercup." A man nowadays might play a lyre until his eyes bulged out, and not accumulate such an audience as Orpheus fascinated—save the rocks, and these would congregate about him in such a hurried and reckless manner that he would have to dodge and go away from there, if he valued his health. Orpheus' favorite song was all about a fair maiden named Eurydike, whom he loved and lost. She didn't run away and join a Pinafore troupe. She died from the bite of a snake that lurked in the grass over which she had run to escape from another impetuous lover. This was before whisky was discovered as a remedy for snake bites. The bibulous god Bacchus was often bitten by a snake, but the wound never proved fatal. He was always full of the remedy. Orpheus mourned Eurydike, and accompanied by her sister nymphs, wandered over the hills and valleys, filling the pure air with plaintive strains to call her back again—and causing the old grangers to unloosen their cross dogs, and wonder why the fool-killer didn't come along that way. They assured him that if his girl was dead, it was easier to get a dozen new ones than to call her back again. But Orpheus still indulged in his little game of field bawl. He even persecuted his search in the realms of the lower world, the sweetness of his music soothing the savage breasts of the monsters and wicked spirits dwelling there. He considerably augmented the weeping and wailing existing in that subterranean place. Even the hearts of Persephon and the merciless Erinys were softened by his passionate grief, and they finally agreed that Miss Eurydike should be permitted to return with her lover to the upper world, on condition that he should not look upon her face on the journey back. Orpheus gave his promise, and of course broke it. He wasn't proof against the temptation. He looked back. Young man, you who think all your future happiness, and heaven itself, dwells in the face of a certain young person of the spring-bonnet gender, put yourself in his place, and censure him if you can. He wanted to ascertain whether she wore her hair crimped or banged. It is probable that if she had worn it *a la* idiot fringe he would have "cut" her then and there. Eurydike was obliged to retrace her steps, and was lost to Orpheus forever. He felt mighty bad about it, and his appetite became prodigiously out of repair. For seven months he sat in a doleful mood by the banks of a river, under the sky, refusing food and drink. It was a long fast, but he was over $200 in pocket, by having no board to pay. He was reduced to a first-class living skeleton, but he refused several tempting offers to travel with a show of "Living Wonders." He evidently thought a great deal of Eurydike—and unless he had an umbrella, his hat and garments got several thorough soakings, and if he didn't get a severe cold in the head it is a miracle. At the expiration of seven months he withdrew to the elevated regions of the mountains, and resumed the weeping and wailing business in a higher key. But it was an unhealthy withdraw for him. He was discovered by a band of Texas roughs called Mænads, and torn by them limb from limb. As strange as it may appear, this sort of treatment proved fatal. It killed him. He looked as though he had been fooling with a can of nitro-glycerine. His head and lyre floated down the Hebros and were carried by the sea—the lyre sounding sweetly with the swell and fall of the waves—to the island of Lesbos. There the head was buried, and nightingales selected the spot to sing their sweetest lays. The story of Orpheus teaches that truth is stranger than fiction—much stranger—and no one can read about his musical instrument without involuntarily exclaiming, "Oh, what a lyre!"—*Norristown Herald.*

Slim Evidence.

A family grocer in the northern part of the city has been annoyed a great deal by boys stealing boxes and other articles from the yard in the rear of the store, and the other day he made ready for a visit, determined to catch a boy and make an example of him. By and by four or five lads dropped off the fence into the yard, and they were mousing around in search of plunder when the grocer rushed at them. Somehow or other all got over the fence, but one boy left behind him on a rail about half a yard of cloth from the "bulge" of his breeches. With this proof in his hand the grocer rushed around and out upon the street, and as luck would have it he collared the boy who had lost the patch.

"Now I've got you—now I've got proof!" exclaimed the grocer as he waved the cloth on high.

"I don't see it," coolly replied the boy.

"You don't? Why, this cloth was from your breeches—here's the very spot!"

"You hain't got no case agin me, mister," said the lad as he eyed the cloth, "for I kin prove that these breeches belong to my brother Sam! If you want to arrest him go ahead."

The occasion was too big for the grocer to grasp, and while he was trying to master the conundrum the boy and the big rent walked off in close company.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A young lady who has been engaged to be married for some months past to a young man, is reported to have received a letter from him a few days since which read as follows: "Money is scarce and girls are plenty. Guess I will give up the contract."

The Fashions.

Coiffures remain low.

Belts are again in fashion.

Large bonnets do not take.

Pleated skirts are very popular.

Shoulder capes are very fashionable.

Clinging dresses already look old-fashioned.

Small boys and girls wear dresses precisely alike.

All light fabrics make up well in pleated kilt skirts.

Small children wear boots and shoes without heels.

Plain skirts without flounces are coming in vogue.

Elbow sleeves are to be worn again for street costume.

Paniers grow larger and rise higher around the hips.

Short basques are de rigeuer, with panier draperies.

Black Brussels net bonnets bid fair to be very fashionable.

Traveling dresses are made with no trimming, or very little.

Untrimmed round skirts are preferred for traveling use.

New lambrequins and curtains are of striped mummy cloth.

Small boys wear hats. Small girls wear bonnets or close caps.

Plain skirts, as yet, are worn only by very fashionable women.

Children's garments have large square pockets back of the hips.

Medium sized gypsy and directoire bonnets take the lead at the moment.

The use of elbow sleeves has revived that of black velvet bands for bracelets.

Sailor suits with kilt skirts continue to be worn by both small boys and girls.

Small boys wear long, dark-colored stockings, whether dressed in white or colors.

Plain, short, round skirts are faced at the bottom, not bound or edged with braid.

Pinafore suits for girls of from 4 to 10 appear among novelty costumes for children.

Young girls just entering their teens are given dresses very like their older sisters.

Slips with yolks and spanish flounces are the first short clothes of both boy and girl babies.

The hat and bonnet alone show the difference between a small boy's and girl's dress at present.

Worth drapes wide sashes straight around the hips of many of his costumes, fastening them with large fancy buckles on one hip.

The draperies of plain skirts are made short, en panier, and very bouffant around the hips, with a very short apron, or none at all.

A new skirt trimming consists of square slashed-up edges, under which are placed ruffles of pleated lace showing between the slashes.

Pinafore jackets of navy blue cloth, trimmed with gilt braid and buttons, will be worn with white dresses by little girls of 4 up to 10 years.

Gabrielles fastening in front with a double row of buttons, and trimmed with flounces at the bottom, are worn by both boys and girls under 5 years of age.

A Pirate Over Niagara.

A Buffalo dispatch gives an account of a terrible tragedy enacted at Niagara Falls, on a recent afternoon, in the presence of a large crowd. "Pi" Walker, a noted pirate and smuggler, while in an intoxicated condition got in a skiff and attempted to row to Goat Island. He was soon sucked into the Rapids. He made a fierce struggle for a time, but his oar caught and he was thrown to the bottom of the boat, which turned its prow down stream, and finally struck a rock and began slowly to twist and turn in the eddying current.

The crowd screamed to the man to jump out and cling to the rock, and the wildest excitement was manifested upon the shore. But he still lay in the bottom of the boat and made no apparent attempts to do so. Soon the boat swung round into the current and began its mad plunge. The surging waters caught the light skiff in its clutches as though it were a feather, and bore it downward like a salmon, bow forward, on a mad and dizzy pace. But only for a few rods; then a second rock obscured the way, and with a crash the light boat struck against it and parted in twain. The body of the man was flung headlong into the eddying maelstrom, sucked under for a moment, then tossed to the surface just above the bridge which leads to Goat Island. He threw his arms wildly into the air, and those who were on the bridge saw for an instant a white and haggard face set in the agony of despair; then he was again drawn below the surface, never to reappear on this side of eternity. There was something absolutely sublime in the relentless grasp of the hurrying waters. They fairly seemed to rend the man from limb to limb, and old guides who witnessed the catastrophe say that the body never will be found in a whole condition; that it was literally ground to pieces against the jagged edges of the bowlders against which it was tossed.

Changeable ribbons, blue with gold, green with cream color, rose with blue, and pale peacock and pink with gendarme blue, are among late millinery novelties.

A pretty belt is formed by a wide watered ribbon passed around the waist, with one very long flat loop and two longer ends hanging directly down the front.

The materials in use for untrimmed plain round skirts are corduroy, plain satin, ladies' cloth, velvet, striped satin and moire silks, and moire and faille striped silks.

A pretty style of graduate's dress is made of sprigged mull muslin with pleated ruffles of the same and profuse decorations of pale blue and rose-colored satin ribbons in loops and cravat bows.

Women's Lying Lives.

When an entire life is one organized falsehood, what material moment can there be in a few untruths more or less? These living embodiments of mendacity are less rare than might be imagined. It is not that they are exceptionally given to the vice of falsehood in details. Their distinguishing peculiarity is that events have placed them in a position which makes their whole existence a lie. Who does not know the lady wedded to the man who, in her fonder moments, she vainly imagined was her choice? Possession is the grave of illusion; and the lover who was all that was noble and chivalrous stands revealed as the mean-spirited, commonplace and generally contemptible husband. Before the treaclemoon is over, the bride sees the bridegroom of her heart in his true colors, an empty-headed, pretentious, dull impostor. Yet this was years ago; and, so far as the world was allowed to know anything of the matter, the middle-aged father of her children is to the matron all that the youthful lover was. The casual spectator sees in the gentleman what, as a matter of fact, his wife sees in him, too. Nevertheless, the casual spectator is given to understand that he is the sovereign lord of her bosom, gifted with all the attributes which make humanity great and good. She is not merely loyal to him; she worships him. He is at once her husband and her oracle. She never wearies of quoting his dullest platitudes as pearls of wit and wisdom; yet all the time she is well aware at heart that he is what the world in general takes him to be. Who shall blame her, any more than the habitual drunkard, who, as a last desperate resource, takes the pledge? The two cases are exactly parallel. The lady knows that total abstinence from criticism is the only guarantee of toleration, just as the alcoholized sot perceives that if he is to be ever sober he must forget the taste of stimulants. The discipline is severe at first; but the habit comes at last, and the lady who has attained to it well knows that any relapse into an attitude of impartial observance would be fatal.

Life abounds in experiences of this kind. It is quite certain that they come before no spiritual confessor. It is also certain that, while they have in them an element wanting neither in heroism nor in pathos, it is a pathos and a heroism whose moral influence is deplorable. Here we are met by one of the many unanswerable puzzles of life. It is clearly the duty of the wife to love, honor and obey her husband. This she can only do in the manner already described. Of course, this process reacts upon her moral character. Gradually she becomes absolutely incapable of rigid adherence to truth in many matters in which truth is really of some importance. Yet she owes it to this very fact of being a persistent liar that she is a faithful and devoted wife. Who shall condemn her? and if no one condemns her, who shall say that truth is in her case a virtue? The possibilities of this kind presented by the matrimonial relationship are infinite. Domestic peace, the veneer of domestic happiness, depends, in many instances that must be known to each one, upon the danger with which the husband or wife, or both, agree to look at things through a false medium, and to throw over facts and character an unreal glamour. To simulate love where no love is; to make a pretense of passionless immobility where there still slumber beneath the surface fires of volcanic vehemence; to recognize the heroic in the mean, and to discover the gifted genius in the flashy dullard—this is often an essential part of the schooling of married life. In these cases the reality and nature of which truth consists are dangerous, and truth therefore becomes impossible. It is, in brief, the lie which is the virtue, and the truth which is the vice. And yet what has been said above remains true, that the chronic and splendid mendacity has a debasing influence upon the general character. How the casuists would decide this knotty problem is of small importance. It is settled by the practical arbitrament of daily experience. Those lives are the best worth living in which there is most of the persistent disguise of self—or, to use different language, least of honesty—and for most persons' lives one lesson in that existence is satisfactory precisely in proportion as one causes one's impulses and affections to masquerade as something they are not.

New Unicycle.

A single wheel, wherein is arranged a seat for the traveler who is to propel it, has been invented by Mr. J. Heronemus of Emdrup, near Copenhagan. The wheel has one central rim, and to this are fixed the arms, which are, say, six or eight in number, half of them swelled, extended, or bellied out to one side, and half of them similarly to the other side, each set of arms being fixed to a nave or boss; these arms are bent out so far, and the naves are so far apart that the traveler, when in a sitting posture, finds room in the wheel between them. The arms are by preference not arranged opposite to one another on the two sides, but intermediately. The naves carry each a crank, and these cranks are by connecting rods jointed to two bell crank levers having one arm placed about upright in a position convenient to the traveler to take hold of for working them backwards and forwards alternately. Each bell-crank lever has its fulcrum in the seat for the traveler, which seat is hung from the naves and axles of the wheel. The seat is by preference made in scroll form, of light open-worked steel plate or wirework, or partly so, and may have a part extending overhead to carry an awning to protect against dirt thrown up and against rain. From each nave there may be hung a leg serving to steady the velocipede while entering the same, but which can be thrown up out of the way when travelling. The wheel, arms and the rim may be fitted with stiffness or diagonals to distribute the weight or strain over the rim as much as possible.

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WOODLAND STANDARD.

DWIGHT L. HACKETT,.....EDITOR.

WOODLAND, CAL.,.....JUNE 28, 1879

Leadville as it Is.

The acme of business prosperity in Leadville was reached about six weeks ago. Then merchants had all they could do, restaurants were crowded, hotels overflowed, every chair in the saloons pre-empted, theaters attended by drowsy sleepers, because beds were not to be had for coin, lumber fresh from the log fifty-five dollars per thousand, freight from Webster (the end of the Denver and South Park railroad track) five cents per pound, the stages arrived full of passengers every night and the army of weary pilgrims a-foot came like a crowd of locusts from the East; real estate way up—naked lots on the principal business streets selling for $10,000 each. There has come a change. Merchants are skirmishing for business and many declare they are not paying expenses; restaurants are going behind. One of the principal restaurant proprietors told me his receipts had fallen from $400 to $75 per day; his rent is $300 per month and he must inevitably lose his business. The hotels have now ample room for all their guests, the saloons are not overrun with custom; the theaters are not patronized as they were; lumber has dropped from $55 to $17 per thousand, and freight from the end of the track has fallen to two cents per pound. The coming crowd has lessened, while the departures have increased. Fifty-five dollars per thousand for lumber induced the erection of forty saw-mills; high prices for goods brought in hundreds of merchants; while five cents per pound for freight mentioned in Kansas and Missouri was of itself sufficient to send every available quadruped in those States to the front to haul for Leadville. So everything has been overdone. Real estate now has no fixed price, and lucky is the poor fellow who can get thirty per cent. of what he considered his property was well worth two months ago. The who trouble is, that 20,000 people have gone in to do a business that cannot legitimately afford a support for over 4,000 souls at the outside. The sanitary condition of Leadville is not what its admirers could wish, nor do the local press give the truth in this respect. Pneumonia is the most pervalent and fatal disease, and the death rate is from five to eight daily—or say forty-two per week, just one half that of San Francisco with its population of 300,000 souls. The cemetery of Leadvill, in use but little over a year, speaks in tones more melancholy then words. —*Bodie News.*

Mr. Daniel Zumwalt, accompanied by his son, John, had occasion to visit Jacinto during the latter part of last week, and he brought us an item which, though seemingly incredible, "is true as gospel." On Saturday he and his son were on the bank of the river, just below Jacinto, and they saw two sea lions on a little island in the river. They were greatly surprised at first, and could hardly believe they were sea lions, but when they saw the whoppers leap into the river they then became certain they were not deceived. On Sunday morning they again went to the spot from which they had seen the animals, and they again found them "sunning" themselves on the little island. Mr. Zumwalt said the animals seemed to remain in about one place all the while, and were particular in keeping out of the channel of the river where the boats run. They doubtless became tired of city life and concluded to come up and spend a few weeks of careless relaxation in the rural districts.—*Willows Journal.*

Lucy Hooper writes from London; I am told that George Eliot (Miss Marion Evans) will probably never write again. She is suffering from an incurable internal malady, and her overwhelming grief for the loss of Mr. Lewes has caused it to make such rapid progress that her health is irretrievably shattered. It is said that her agony at the time of his death was uncontrollable and unbounded. She broke down as utterly as ever did the weakest woman of us all, and her shrieks of irrepressible anguish were heartrending to hear. My informant told me that George Eliot would now probably resume the name of Evans, as the real Mrs. George H. Lewes is still living.

RAILROAD WORK.—Work on the railroad is still progressing, the force now being engaged between here and Batavia. A gang of white men go first and dig out all the earth between the ties, throwing it out on the sides of the embankment. Car-loads of gravel and sand are then dumped in a continuous pile on each side of the track, after which the Chinamen come along and shovel it in. The work is finished up with great care.—*Dixon Tribune.*

A German inventor proposes to make boots with stone soles in the following manner: He mixes a suitable quantity of clean quartz sand with a water-proof glue, and spreads it on a thin leather sole, which is employed as a foundation. These quartz soles are said to be flexible and almost indestructible, while they enable the wearer to walk safely over slippery roads.

The Workingmen's Club of Grangeville, Tulare county, at their last meeting, adopted the following: Resolved, That in our opinion, the so-called New Constitution party is but a combination of broken down office seekers, willing to resort to any trickery to foist themselves into paying offices.

The Indians used to "bury" their dead in the tops of high trees. This was considered an awful joke on the Ohio medical student, burrowing around in the ground beneath.

You probably have noticed that a fly never expresses a positive opinion on any subject; he simply specks so. [Diagrams furnished on application.]—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

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